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The Adytum

Nineteen Hundred Ten

Volume XVII



Published by the

Junior Class of Denison University

Granville, Ohio

1910

This book is dedicated to

Governor Judson Harmon

whose busy public life still holds a love and interest for Denison



Judson Harmon,



Greeting

HEN each and every loyal Denisonian, faculty member or student, either graduated or still at the daily round of college work shall have found within the covers of this book something to revive the memories, faded though still very real, of the pleasures and pastimes, the light and the shadow of the days gone by; when these memories stimulate a deeper and richer love for Granville, the home of our Alma Mater, then shall we all feel that this ADYTUM has been a success.

In behalf of the JUNIOR CLASS of NINETEEN HUNDRED ELEVEN the Board presents this, the seventeenth volume of THE ADYTUM.

May it speak for itself.

Adytum Board

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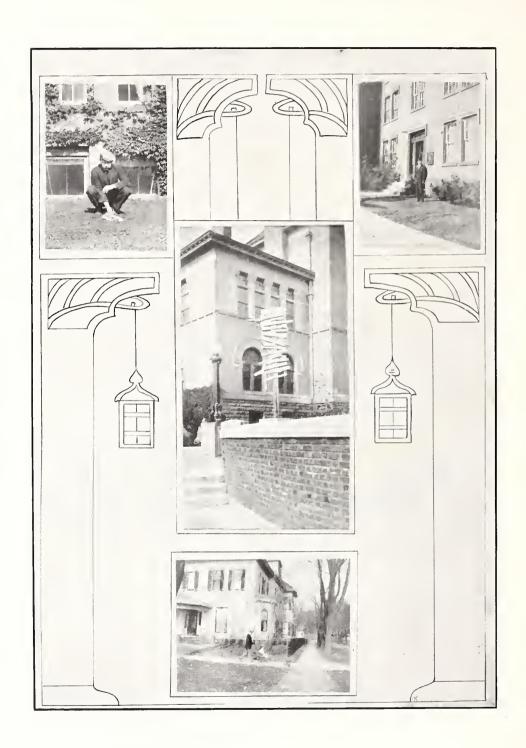
A. B. Conley

H. E. NOTTINGHAM

C. F. Kemper

H. I. Pigg





THE FACULTY—'tis everything here,—counselor, friend, taskmaster and foe. But whichever phase of the possibility appeals to us depends either upon our intelligence, appreciation and sympathy or upon our selfishness, willfulness, and laziness.

Those little whims and fancies, those odd manners of speaking and acting, the way they walk and the hobbies they ride—we talk about them all and we smile and jest about them, but down deep in the soul of each of us is a love for the men and the women who have given of their lives and energies—yea, and of the ambitions and dreams that once impelled them, when they were looking out upon the world from that point which we ourselves have just reached.

Those gray hairs and those furrowed features speak eloquently of a fight that has been fought and a faith that has been kept; even those eyes that are yet undimmed by years of grinding routine tell us that we are welcome to the best their owners possess if we will but take it.

What if we do call them by little pet names, what if we do childishly fret at seeming injustices! There are years coming hereafter when all we shall have left of dear old Denison will be the memories of the days we have spent here. Then will those memories become ever sweeter and more precious and none will be more often recalled and more tenderly considered than the memories of the noble men and women who guided us and helped us as we worried along under our tasks, who made many allowances for our short-comings as we plodded on our way up Fool's Hill, and who saw in us, not the poor creatures we were then, but the possibilities yet unfolded.

Our tribute to the Faculty!

The Faculty

EMORY W. Hunt, D. D., LL. D., A A \$\phi\$, \$\phi B K\$, \$K Z\$, President and Maria Theresa Barney Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy. A. B., University of Rochester, 1884; D. D., Denison, 1900; LL. D., University of Rochester, 1902; Crozer Seminary, 1884-1887; Pastor Ashland Avenue Baptist Church, Toledo, 1887-1900; Pastor Clarendon Street Baptist Church, Boston, 1900-1901; Denison, 1901-.

BLANCHE G. LOVERIDGE, Ph. B., University of Chicago, 1902. Teaching in Public Schools of Chicago; Dean of Shepardson, 1909.

H. Rhodes Hundley, Sc. D., K A, A Φ, K Z; Dean of Doane Academy. A. B., Richmond, Va., College, 1888; Sc. D., Bucknell, 1900; Instructor in Languages, Johnston Institute, 1888-1889; Principal, Batesburg Baptist Academy, 1889-1892; Student. Crozer Theological Seminary, 1892-1895; Instructor in Modern Languages, Peddie Institute, 1895-1900; Vice Principal, Peddie Institute, 1898-1900; Dean of Doane Academy, 1900-.

John L. Gilpatrick, A. M., Ph. D.; Benjamin Barney Professor of Mathematics. A. B., Kalamazoo College, 1867; A. M., Kalamazoo, 1871; Ph. D., University of W. Va., 1890; Superintendent in Public Schools, 1867-1873; Instructor in Mathematics in University of Michigan, 1873-1874; Denison, 1874-.

RICHARD S. COLWELL, D. D., J. K. E., & B. K., K. Z; Professor of Greek Language and Literature. A. B., Brown University, 1871; D. D., Brown University, 1891; Newton Theological Seminary, 1872-1875; Royal University, Berlin, 1875-1876; Pastor Roger Williams Baptist Church, North Providence, R. I., 1876-1877; Denison, 1877-.

George F. McKibben, A. M., Ph. D., A r; Franklin Professor of Romance Languages. A. B., Denison, 1875; A. M., Denison, 1876; Ph. D., University of Chicago, 1905; Instructor in Greek and Latin, Denison, 1876-1879; Morgan Park (Chicago) Theological Seminary, 1879-1881; Professor of Modern Languages, Denison, 1882-1901; Professor of Romance Languages, Denison, 1901-.

CHARLES L. WILLIAMS, A. M.; Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature. A. B., Princeton, 1878; A. M., Princeton, 1881; Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature, Pennington Seminary, 1878-1883; Crozer Theological Seminary, 1883-1884; Pastor, Upland, Pa., 1884-1893; Denison, 1893-.

WILLIAM H. JOHNSON, A. M., Calliope; Eliam E. Barney Professor of the Latin Language and Literature. A. B., Denison, 1885; A. M., Denison, 1888; Instructor in the Baptist Indian University, Muskogee, I. T., 1885-1886; Instructor in Latin and Greek in Granville Academy, 1886-1893; Graduate Student, Johns Hopkins University, 1893-1894; Denison, 1894-.

WILLIS A. CHAMBERLIN, A. M., ΣA ; Franklin; Professor of German Language and Literature. A. B., Denison, 1890; A. B., Harvard, 1891; A. M., Denison, 1894; Instructor in Modern Languages, Denison, 1891-1892; Assistant Professor in Modern Languages, Denison, 1892-1901; On leave of absence to study in Berlin, Leipzig and Paris, 1896-1897; On leave of absence to study at University of Chicago, 1907-1908; Professor of the German Language and Literature, Denison, 1901-.

CHARLES E. GOODELL, A. M., & J \theta, & Z; Professor of History and Political Science. A. B., Franklin College, 1888; A. M., Franklin, 1890; Graduate Student, Franklin, 1889; Instructor in Modern Languages, Franklin, 1890; Graduate Student, Cornell, 1891-1892; Principal of Mankato, Minn., High School, 1892-1894; Professor of History and Political Science, Franklin, 1894-1898; Fellow in Political Science, U. of C., 1898-1900; Professor of History, Kansas State Agricultural College, 1900-1903; Denison, 1903-.

BIRNEY E. TRASK, C. E., $B \Phi H$; Professor of Civil Engineering, B. C. E., University of Minnesota, 1890; C. E., Minnesota, 1894; Engineering ing, Clinton Liberal Institute, New York, 1891-1893; Graduate Student and Instructor in Drawing, Minnesota, 1893-1894; Instructor in Mathematics and Engineering, Northwestern Military Institute, 1894-1901; Assistant Engineer, C. M. & St. P. R. R., 1901-1903; Denison, 1903-.

Frank Carney, Ph. D., $\Sigma \mathcal{Z}$, KZ; Professor of Geology and Minerology. Work, Minneapolis, 1890-1891; Instructor in Mathematics and Civil Engineer-A. B., Cornell, 1895; Ph. D., 1909; Principal Starkey Seminary, 1894-1895; Professor in Keuka College, 1895-1901; Vice Principal Ithaca High School, 1901-1904; Graduate Student, Cornell, 1901-1904; Denison, 1904-.

ARTHUR MARION BRUMBACH, A. M., ΣX ; Professor of Chemistry. A. B., Denison, 1892; Principal Grace Seminary, Centralia, Wash., 1894-1896; Professor of Physics and Chemistry, McMinnville College, Oregon, 1896-1903; President of same, 1903-1905; A. M., University of California, 1903; Denison, 1905-.



George Ellett Cogill, Ph. D., A T Ω ; Professor of Zoology. A. B., Brown University, 1896; M. S., University of New Mexico, 1899; Ph. D., Brown University, 1902; Assistant Professor of Biology, University of New Mexico, 1899-1900; Professor of Biology, Pacific University, 1902-1906; Willamette University, 1906-1907; Denison, 1907-.

MALCOLM E. STICKNEY, A. M., BAJ, KZ; Professor of Botany. A. B., Bates College, 1898; A. B., Harvard, 1899; A. M., Harvard, 1900; Assistant in Botany, Harvard and Radeliffe, 1900-1903; Instructor in Science, Denison, 1903-1904; Assistant Professor of Botany, Denison, 1904-1907; Fellow in Wisconsin University, 1907-1908; Denison, 1909-.

ELLIS E. LAWTON, A. M., Ph. D., $\theta \Delta X$, $\Sigma \mathcal{E}$, h Z; Henry Chisholm Professor of Physics. B. S., University of Rochester, 1902; Instructor in Science, Northwestern Military Academy, 1902-1903; Graduate Student, Yale, 1903-1907; A. M., Yale, 1905; Ph. D., Yale, 1906; Assistant in Physics, Yale College, 1904-1907; Professor of Physics and Astronomy, Colby College, 1907-1909; Denison, 1909-.

Bunyan Spencer, A. M., B. D., Calliope; Associate in Philosophy and Instructor in Greek. A. B., Denison, 1879; A. M., Denison, 1882; B. D., Morgan Park Theological Seminary (Chicago), 1885; Instructor in Latin and Greek, Granville Academy, 1879-1882; Student, Morgan Park Seminary, 1882-1885; Pastor, Hamilton Square Baptist Church, San Francisco, 1885-1889; Pastor, Immanuel Baptist Church, San Jose, N. M., 1889-1890; Vice President and Professor of Greek, California College, 1890-1894; Pastor Baptist Church at Alexandria, Ohio, 1894-1902; Denison, 1902-.

C. D. Coons, M. S., $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$, KZ; Assistant Professor of Physics. B. S., M. S., Denison. 1909; Superintendent Granville Public Schools; Instructor in Mathematics, Doane Academy, 1905-1906; Instructor in Physics, Denison University, 1906-.

Warren Huddleston Roberts, Assistant Professor of English. A. B., Denison University, 1903; Superintendent Public Schools, West Carrollton, 1902-1905; Graduate Student, University of Chicago, 1905; Instructor in Latin, Denison University, 1906-1907; Assistant Professor of English, Denison University, 1907-; On leave of absence 1909-1910.



Auguste Odebrecht, A. M.; Ph. B., Denison, 1906; A. M., Denison, 1907; Instructor in Modern Languages, Denison, 1906.

Anna Brown Peckham, A. M., Instructor in Mathematics. A. B., Wellesley, 1893; A. M., Denison, 1901; Teacher, Kingston Public Schools, 1893-1894; Teacher, Rhode Island State College, 1894-1897; Student in University of Chicago, 1896; Student, Leland Stanford, 1897-1898; Student, Gottingen University, 1898-1899; Denison, 1900-.

ELIZABETH T. WILSON, Head of Voice Department, 1907. Pupil of Herman Schirner and Harry Brown Turpin, Columbus, O.; George Magrath, J. S. Bierck and A. Buzzi-Peccia, N. Y.

Fannie Judson Farrar, Head of Piano Department. Pupil of Constantin, Steinberg, Philadelphia; Bertrand Roth, Dresden; J. Emil Ecker, Toledo; Mrs. Mary Gregory Murray, Philadelphia; Mrs. Fannie Church Parsons, Chicago; Student in Vienna in 1894; Instructor in Denison, 1904.

CLARA ANNE DAVIES, M. S., Instructor in Science. B. S., Shepardson, 1899; M. S., Denison, 1903; Instructor in Shepardson, January, 1900-.

Nellie A. Montgomery, A. B., Instructor in English Literature and History. A. B., University of Cincinnati, 1901; Denison, 1902.

ELIZABETH M. BENEDICT, Instructor in Organ and Piano. Studied Harrison and Wild, Chicago, Piano and Organ; Organ with Alexander Guilmant, Paris; Denison, 1903.

KATE SHEPARD HINES, H. M., Y. L. I., 1872; Teacher, Granville Public Schools, 1872-1879; A. M., Shepardson College, 1900; Instructor in Pennsylvania College, 1901-1902; Librarian, Denison, 1903-.

LAURA B. PARSONS, Head of the Art Department. Graduate of the Art Department of Shepardson College; Student in Metropolitan Art School, New York; Student in Fredriche Fehr School of Art, Munich; Summer of 1902 spent in study and outdoor sketching in The Tyrol; Denison, 1904.



Josephine Osborne Bostwick, A. B., Instructor in Latin and English. A. B., Acadia College; Teaching, Acadia Seminary, 1902-1903; Teaching Rhode Island State College, 1903-1906; Post-graduate student at Wellesley, 1906-1907; Teaching, R. I. State College, 1907-1908; Teaching, Mills College, California, Winter of 1909; Denison, 1909-.

Carl Paige Wood, A. M., & Z; Instructor in Theory, Conservatory. A. B. Harvard, 1906; A. M., Harvard, 1907; Denison, 1906.

Orley H. See, Instructor in Violin. Graduate, Doane Academy; Three years in Denison University and Conservatory of Music; Private pupil of Franc Ziegler, Columbus, Sol Marcosson, Cleveland and Chautauqua, N. Y., and Hugo Heermann, now in Berlin; Denison, 1909.

Carrie Marie Howland, Instructor in China Painting, Denison.

Bertha E. Stevens, Instructor in Piano. Graduate of Denison Conservatory of Music, 1907; Pupil of Constantine von Sternberg, 1910; Denison, 1909.

WILLIAM GEAR SPENCER, Instructor in Latin, D. A. A. B., Denison, 1907; A. M., Denison, 1908; Instructor in Latin, Granville High School, 1907; Denison, 1907.

- J. B. Woodward, Jr., KΣ, KZ; Instructor in Mathematics, D. A. A. B., Richmond College, 1907; Denison, 1907.
- J. H. CORY, K Z; Instructor in English, D. A. Superintendent of Schools of Deer Creek Township, Madison Co., Ohio, 1906-1908; Denison, 1908-.

RAYMOND W. Pence, A. M.; Acting Assistant Professor of English. A. B., Ohio State University, 1905; A. M., Ohio State University, 1906; Assistant Principal, Eaton, Indiana, High School, 1906-1907; Instructor in Latin, Washington State Normal School, 1907-1908; Head of the Department of English, Southern Oregon State Normal School, 1908-1909; Denison, 1909-.

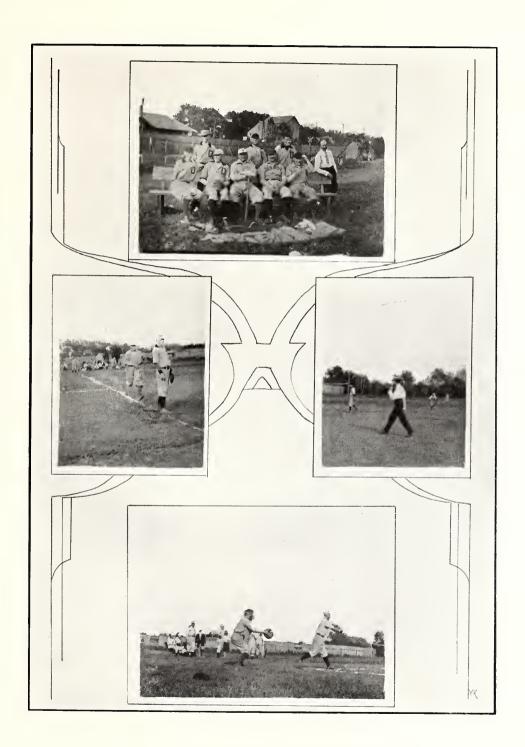
Chas. I. Freeman, Director of Athletics. Y. M. C. A. Work; Assistant in Gym at Yale; Director of Athletics at Purdue; Director of Athletics at Pottsdam Normal; Central High, Cleveland; Denison, 1908.

Nell Chase, Physical Director at Shephardson. A. B., Oberlin College, 1907; Diploma, Teachers' Course in Physical Training, Oberlin College, 1907; Post-graduate work in Teacher's College, Columbia University, 1908; Instructor of Gymnastics in Harlem Y. W. C. A. of New York City, 1907-1909; Denison, 1909-.

Stella Stanley McKee, Ph. B., Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio, 1901; Instructor in Arts and Crafts, Denison, 1909.

Ann J. Sorenson, A. M., Instructor in History. A. B., Denison, 1908; A. M., Denison, 1909; Graduate work at University of Chicago, 1908-1909; Denison, 1908-.

INEZ WINDERS, Instructor in Voice. Studied with Mrs. Inez Parmenter and Mrs. Elizabeth T. Wilson; Denison, 1908-.





An Appreciation

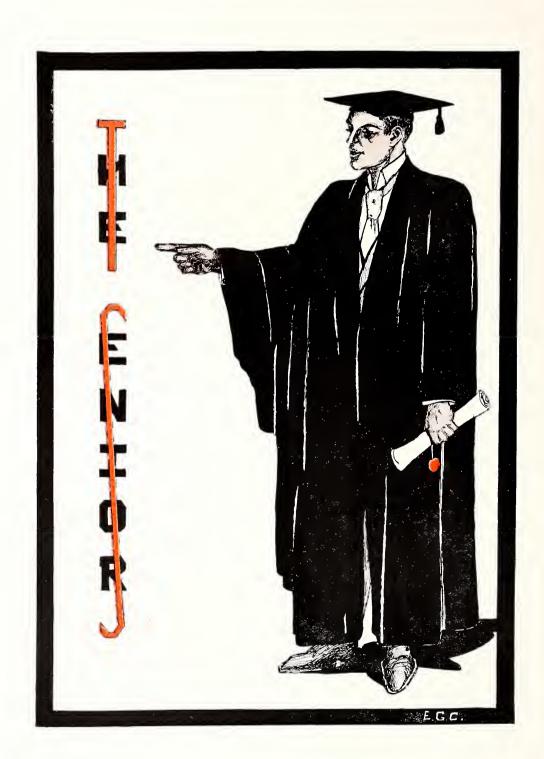
HENEVER, in the future, the history of Shepardson College is reviewed by those who have known and loved the institution, no name in her annals will ever hold, we are sure, a dearer place than that of Miss Harriet M. Barker. In the ten years of her administration here as dean, all that was truest and noblest in the nature of a true and noble woman was given freely and lovingly to the highest interests of the College where she ! ad been a former pupil and teacher.

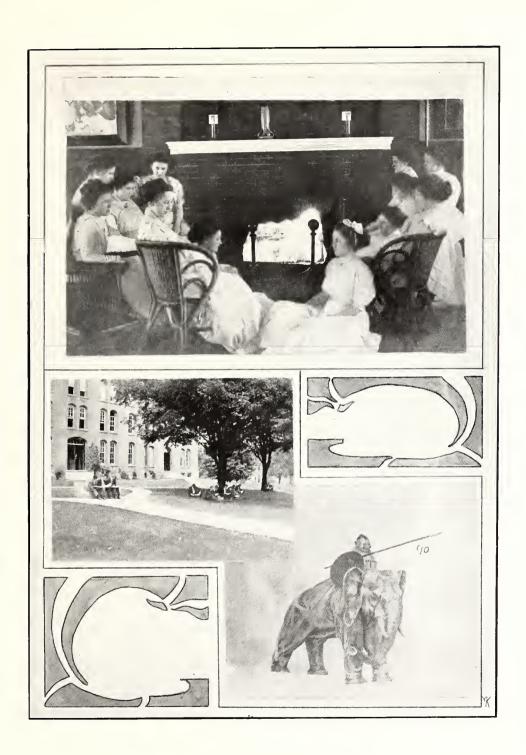
It could not but follow that one with so marked a personality as hers would leave an impress on the lives of those who knew her, never to be effaced; and, likewise, would give to the administrative side of Shepardson a progressive impulse never to be lost. She was singularly happy, we think, in uniting the function of executive and friend, for always a clear-sighted, wise and catholic judgment was combined with that more natural and personal touch of heart interest. Her outlook was the broadest and she stood for personal development through individual responsibility rather than by arbitrary restraint. Under her wise ruling Student Government was introduced and given a dignity and strength among the student body that has made it an undoubted cultural force in college life. Her desire was ever to lessen rules and develop in their stead sentiment, though she never made the mistake of doing away with non-essentials till essentials had been grasped. Freedom she promoted in every way but never for a moment countenanced a tendency to license.

Religion to her was a life—a life that should develop height and breadth and depth; that should constantly irradiate the sweet influence of an ever-growing consciousness of divine worship. No one who ever had the privilege of hearing her speak could help feeling that she brought a message simply and spontaneously from her own heart experience rather than a body of advice based on mere observation of the life about her.

She did much, too, during her administration here to draw college and townspeople into closer association. All who knew her loved her and her personal friendships in Granville were many. No social function was quite complete without her and as a hostess her charm and grace was acknowledged by all. No one could more easily and happily let fall the toga from her shoulders, whenever she was called upon to do so, and no words can more truly interpret her than to say she was, above all else, a natural and sweetly – womanly woman.

Cornelia A. Montgomery.





Officers of the Senior Class



C. J. STILWELL

President,	-	-	-	-	C. J. STILWELL
Vice Presid	ent,		-	-	DEE SHUMAN
Secretary,	-	-	-		R. D. HART
Treasurer,	-	-	-	-	L. F. THOMAS
Historian,	-	_	_	Jose	PHINE STEWART

COLORS

Red and Grey

FLOWER

Carnation

YELL

Chickapoo, Wallapoo, Chicka, Laca, Len. Denison, Denison, 1910.

Senior Class History

HE Senior strolled down Broadway one moonlight evening and as the town clock tolled off the hour of twelve he paused to have another look at his old friend in the steeple. As the last vibrant peal echoed through his brain the hands beckoned to him and a rumbling, croaking voice interrupted his meditations.

"Ere I have tolled off many more hours the class of 1910 will be but a memory to Granville and to Denison University; but not so to me. I saw you in the fall of 1906 coming to join the college on the hill, boys and girls led in tow by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. representatives. Even then there showed in you a determination to go in for all Denison has to offer, and that alone aroused my admiration, and it was with no small interest that I saw you band yourselves together with Harry E. Orr as your president. You may be sure that I closely noted your progress.

"Those first days tried the mettle of the class, and you showed the world and the Naughty-Niners that you had come to college for intellectual advancement, for the highest and the best. The loss of such a minor thing as the cane-rush of the year made no difference to you. It was simply the public demonstration of where you as a class placed the emphasis in college attainment. You again demonstrated this purpose during the following autumn, when the class of 1911 presumed to encounter you on Beaver Field, and you showed your spunk when your beloved president, Carl Duerr, was persuaded to change his abode for an evening. The adage says that grit wins, but so does wit, as the chap can tell you who spirited away the films over which the Freshmen were rejoicing.*

"The Class of Nineteen Hundred Ten holds a unique place in the annals of old D. U., unique in that you cheerfully yielded athletic honors to the more needy sister classes. However, from among you have come such football heroes as Hart, Stilwell, and Walker. Again, you are unique in your social life. Do you remember your first stunt in the gym?

Double, double, toil and trouble; Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

October 27, 1906, 7:30 p. m.—what a rollicking frolic that was! Away with formality; Let's get acquainted! And each and every class since then
*See Page 41.

has followed the pace you set. It was not surprising that early in the Sophomore year the invitation to

Come to the Gym and play with me On the night of October twenty-three

was responded to with such genuine good will, nor that there was a happy erowd at the picnie which was held May 14.

Black Hand the place, dear Sopho maid; The thunderbolts of Jove will aid To wheel us hence—for what event? Why! 1910 on pleasure bent!

"While you are to be congratulated on your informal stunts you have been equally successful in sustaining the dignity of an upper class. The Junior banquet will long be remembered and the "prom" was indeed an innovation. How proud "Bob" Dunn was to be the president of such a class!

"To prove your utter disregard for time-worn customs and outlandish habits you bravely faced the taunts and jeers of other classes and let the Senior Circus of 1909 go down into history undisturbed. As a reward your own side-show has been conducted in a manner to fittingly recompense for your noble endeavor to help preserve peace and decorum.

"And so the happy, successful years have come and gone, and the loyalty for their Alma Mater in the hearts of the steady plodders of the class of 1910 has grown apace. There are those of you who eame to Granville that fall of your verdant year who are not now numbered with your class. Some were wise, very wise, and they have gone on before. Others were otherwise, much otherwise, and they are still dragging on behind. But none have I forgotten, and I cherish them all with the children who pass and repass beneath me day after day. I love them all. You have builded well, and with 'Buck' Stilwell to direct your remaining activities, I have no further anxiety for your welfare. Long life to the 'best behaved' class of Denison University!"

The Senior waited for a further sign from the oracle. But a cloud released a flood of moonlight and revealed the clock asleep.

Josephine Stewart, Historian.









Seniors

SHERMAN J. BAGGS, Ph. B., Calliope. Newark High School, 1906; Captain Tiger Debating Team, 1910; Washington Banquet Committee.

"Kind words are the music of the world."

NINA G. BINGNER, Ph. B., X T A, Euterpe. Basket Ball Captain, 1907, 1908, 1909; Glee Club, 1907-1910; Secretary, 1907; Secretary Euterpe, Spring 1907; Vice President Musical Club, 1908-1909; Philo-Euterpe Contest, 1909-1910; President Athletic Association, 1909-1910; Denisonian Staff, 1908; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1909; Washington Banquet Committee.

"A rosy haired, athletic girl, A real live college lassie."

Hugh Samuel Campbell, Ph. B., Calliope. Staunton Military Academy; Toaster, Junior Banquet; Adytum Board, 1909.

"God made but one cast from this mould one was enough."

FAYE CLEVELAND, A. B., Euterpe; K & , K Z.
Doane Academy, 1904; Recording Secretary
Euterpe, 1905; Vice President Euterpe, 1909; Debate,
Philo-Euterpe Contest, 1909; Calendar Committee,
Y. W. C. A., 1909; Business Manager Senior Girls'
Play.

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."





ALICE Cox, Ph. B., X # J; Euterpe.
Senior Preparatory year at Western College,
Oxford, Ohio; Woman's College of Baltimore, 19061908; Art Editor Adytum, 1909; Chairman Y. W. C.
A. Calendar Committee, 1909; Senior Girls' Play.

"A woman's heart is like the moon—always changing, but there's always a man in it."



BERTHA LOIS CRILLY, A. B., Philo.

Newark High School; Bible Study Committee, Y. W. C. A.; Program Committee, Language Association; Captain Senior Basket Ball Team; Senior Girls' Play; Treasurer Senior Girls.

"She seems made of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."



A. W. DAVISON, B. S., ΣX ;

Doane Academy, 1906; Oration, Academy Commencement, 1907; University Band, 1906-1907; Adytum Board, 1909; Washington Banquet Committee; Assistant in Physics Department.

"His words are bonds—his oaths, oracles,"



CARL F. DUERR, A. B., B & II; Franklin.

Prepared at Steele High School, Dayton, and Doane Academy; Sophomore Class President; Manager, 1909 Adytum; Denisonian Staff, 1907-1909; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1907-1910; President, Y. M. C. A. 1909-1910; Manager, Basket Ball Team, 1909-1910; President, Franklin, Fall 1909.

"Sometimes I set and think and other times I just set."









Seniors

ROBERT CONANT DUNN, B. S., # 1 1; Calliope.

Bowling Green High School; Vigilance Committee; Chairman Calliope Banquet Committee, 1908-1909; Chairman Junior Banquet Committee; Junior Class President; President Athletic Association, 1908-1909; President, Calliope, Fall 1909; Junior Toaster, Washington Banquet; Editor Denisonian, 1909-1910.

"The fly sat upon the axle of a wheel and exclaimed, "What a dust I do raise."

ELIZABETH V. FORD, Ph. B. K : Philo.

Secretary, Philo, 1908; Chairman Philo-Euterpe Play, 1909; Assistant Treasurer Sophomore Class; Vice President Junior Class; Senior Basket Ball; Street Council, 1908-1910; House Council, 1908-1909; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-1910; 1909 Adytum Board; President Student Government, 1909-1910; Senior Girls' Play.

"God and I make a majority."

ROBERT C. GILL, B. S., B O II.

Cross Country Team, 1908-1909; Manager, 1909; Track Team, 1908; Class Basket Ball, 1910; Washington Banquet Committee.

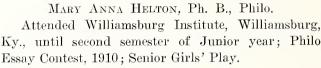
"Blessings on thee, little man."

R. DEAN HART, B. S., B A J; Calliope.

Toulon H. S.; Secretary Athletic Association, 1907-1908; Football Team, 1907-1909; Football Captain, 1909; Adytum Board, 1909; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., 1909-1910; President Illinois Club, 1909-1910; Secretary Senior Class; Secretary and Vice President Calliope, 1909.

"He was short and stout And roundabout."





"Is thy name Mary, maiden fair? Such should methinks it music be. The sweetest name that maidens bear Is best befitting thee."

FRED B. HOLDEN, Ph. B., ΣA ;

Football, 1908-1909; Glee Club, 1909-1910; Manager D. D. D., 1910; Captain Base Ball Team 1910; Vigilance Committee.

"A merry, dancing, laughing, quaffing, and unthinking man."

LAURA ELIZABETH HOSICK, Ph. B., Philo.

Secretary, Student Government Association, 1908-1909; Member House Council, 1909-1910; Critic Philo, 1909; Assistant in English Department, 1909-1910; Senior Girls' Play.

"Something between a hindrance and a help."

HELEN K. HUNT, Ph. B., K Ø, K Z; Philo.

Freshman Class Vice President; Junior Class Secretary; Chairman Philo Contest Committee, 1909; Chairman Y. W. C. A. Handbook Committee, 1908-1909; Denisonian Staff, 1908-1909; Chairman Y. W. C. A. Bible Study Committee, 1909-1910; Vice President Philo, 1909-1910; Senior Girls' Play.

"There wasn't a minute When Helen wasn't in it."





Seniors

CLAUDE G. JACQUART, B. S., & X, Franklin.

Manager Basket Ball Team, 1909; Chairman Washington Banquet Committee.

"No man can either live piously or die righteously without a wife."

Betty Jones, Ph. B., $\Sigma \varDelta \Phi$, Philo.

Granville High School; Vice President Philo, Spring 1910; Adytum Board, 1909.

"Even a hair may cast its shadow."

Joshua Lee Jones, B. S.

Canton High School.

"For of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

GERTRUDE LETT, B. S., Philo.

Miami University,1905-1908; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1907-1910; Philo-Euterpe Debate, 1909-1910; President Philo, 1910; Assistant in Biology.

"She hath a why for every wherefore."

EMILY F. MALONEY, Ph. B., Philo.

Secretary Philo, 1906-1907; Manager Glee Club, 1908-1909; Adytum Board, 1909; Treasurer Y. W. C. A., 1909-1910; President Glee Club, 1909-1910; Chairman Student Council, 1909-1910; Denison Musical Club; Senior Girls' Play.

"Fairest of all stars when only one is shining in you blue Heavens."



ASHER K. MATHER, B. S., Franklin.

Hyde Park High School, Chicago, 1905; Doane Academy, 1906; Cross Country, 1907-1908-1909; Captain, 1908-1909; Class Basket Ball Team; Business Manager Franklin Play, 1909; Chaplain Franklin, Fall 1909; Vice President Franklin, Spring 1910; Adytum Board, 1909; President C. L. Herrick Geological Society, 1909-1910; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-1910; Washington Banquet Committee; Assistant in Geological Department.

"He is prominent on the pages of theological and Scottish history."

Pearl B. Mercer, Ph. B., Euterpe. Newark High School.

"Who first invented hair? It was the Dutch."

LLOYD V. MINEAR, Ph. B., ψ l' J; Calliope. Vigilance Committee; Chairman Class Constitution Committee; Class Track and Football Team; Business Manager Intercollegiate Track Meet; Y. M. C. A. Social Committee, two years; Trustee, Vice President, Calliope; Business Manager Denisonian.

"Cheer up, old man, cheer up, We'll soon be dead."

JOHN MITCHELL, A.B., B A J; Franklin. Loraine High School; Captain Senior Basket Ball Team; Senior Toaster Washington Banquet; Toaster Junior Banquet.

"Second cousin to a government mule."







CLARENCE J. McGee, Ph. B., Franklin. Treasurer, Franklin, 1908; Vice President, Franklin 1909; Chaplain, Franklin, 1910; Franklin Play, 1909.

"He has a face like a benediction."



RUTH ORCUTT, Ph. B., Euterpe.
Doane Academy, 1905; Secretary, Y. W. C. A.,
1906-1907; Secretary and Treasurer, Euterpe; President, Euterpe, 1910; Philo-Euterpe Contest Commit-

tee, 1910.

"I chatter, chatter as I flow To join the brimming river; For men may come and men may go But I go on forever."



Marie Porter, B. S., Philo.

Manager Class Basket Ball, 1907-1908; Treasurer Philo, 1908; Shepardson Glee Club Accompanist, 1907-1910; Chairman Music Committee, Y. W. C. A., 1908-1910; Senior Class Executive Committee; Honors in Physics; Chairman Program Committee, Denison Musical Club.

"The town seems empty since he went away It never was so big and bare before."



John Samuel, A. B., Calliope.

Doane Academy; President of the Denison Cruzaders, 1909-1910.

"It is with narrow souled people as with narrow necked bottles—the less they have in them, the more noise they make pouring it out."



Seniors

DEE SHUMAN, Ph. B., $K \Phi$; Philo.

Vice President, Philo; Denisonian Staff, 1909-1910; Senior Class Vice President; Board of Control. "I have enjoyed the happiness of the world: I have

lived and I have loved."

FRED G. SMITH, B. S., Franklin.

Granville High School, 1902; Franklin Play, 1908; Junior Class Treasurer; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-1910; Assistant in Chemistry.

"What the the name be old—oft repeated?"

T. F. Sowers, Ph. B., Calliope.

Ohio State School for the Blind, 1902; Taught Music two years at Portsmouth; Doane Academy, 1906; Denison Crusaders; C. L. Herrick Geological Society.

"The great man is always unique."

CORNELIA SPENCER, A. B., Philo.

Doane Academy; Debate, Philo-Euterpe Contest, 1910.

"A patient humble temper gathers blessings."

HAZEL LOUISE SPENCER, Ph. B., $\Sigma J \Phi$; Euterpe.

Treasurer, Euterpe, 1909; Finance Committee, Y. W. C. A., 1909; Senior Girls' Play.

"Quietness hides conspicuousness."





Josephine Stewart, Ph. B., $E \triangle \Phi$; Philo.

Lake Forest College, 1906-1907; Vice President, Y. W. C. A., 1909-1910; Vice President Student Government, 1909-1910; Manager Senior Girls' Play; Senior Class Historian.

"Her friends, they are many; Her focs—are there any?"



CHARLES JAMES STILWELL, B. S., $B \theta H$; Calliope. Football Team, 1907-1908-1909; Track Team Captain, 1909; Senior Class President.

"I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course."



ELSIE R. STUDER, Ph. B., Euterpe. Fredericktown High School; Senior Girls' Play. "A flower of meekness on a stem of grace"



SUE THEOBALD, Ph. B., $K\Phi$; Philo.

Recording Secretary, Philo, Fall, 1908; President, Philo, Fall, 1909; Secretary Y. W. C. A., 1909-1910; Street Council, Student Government, 1909; Board of Control, 1909-1910; Associate Editor, Denisonian, 1909-1910; Senior Girls' Play.

"Such a woman is at the beginning of all great things."





Lewis F. Thomas, B. S., Franklin.

Doane Academy, 1907; Vice President, C. L. Herrick Geological Society, 1909-1910; Junior Banquet Committee; Adytum Board, 1909; Washington Ban-Committee; Chairman, Cap and Gown Committee; Student Volunteers; Treasurer, Franklin, 1907; President, Franklin, 1910; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-1910; Senior Class Treasurer; Assistant in Geological Department. "A geologist with a heart of flint."



Delia Thornton, Ph. B., A # 1; Euterpe.

Granville High School, 1906; Secretary, Euterpe. Fall 1906; President, Euterpe, Fall 1909; Washington Banquet Committee; Senior Girls' Play; Assistant Treasurer, Senior Class; Sophomore Class Executive Board.

"A sweet little damsel of twenty."



B. R. Walker, B. S., $\phi \Gamma J$.

Freshman Class Treasurer; Denison University Band, 1906-1908; Orchestra, 1906-1908; Glee Club, 1907-1910; Football Team, 1907-1908-1909; Baseball Team, 1909-1910; Glee Club Quartette, 1908-1910; D. D. D., 1907-1908-1910; Instructor in Engineering Department; Washington Banquet Committee.

"Why, the devil was handsome when he was young."



CHESTER CALDWELL WINTER, A. B., Calliope.

Doane Academy, 1906; Religious Meetings Committee, Y. M. C. A., 1906-1907; Calliope Banquet Committee, 1909; Secretary and President, Calliope, 1909-1910.

"I want to be a tough boy
And with the tough boys stand;
With a "two-fer" in my mouth
And a "full house" in my hand."





Two Year Course

Leila M. Porter, $\hbar \Phi$; Philo. Glee Club. "Unknown to her the rigid rules, The sem. restraint, the Dean's stern frown."



Music Course

NINA G. BINGNER, Senior in Voice. 'She jes' spreads huh mouf and hollahs.''



RUTH ROCKWOOD, Senior in Organ, Philo. Secretary, Denison Musical Club, 1909-1910; Organist at Presbyterian Church.

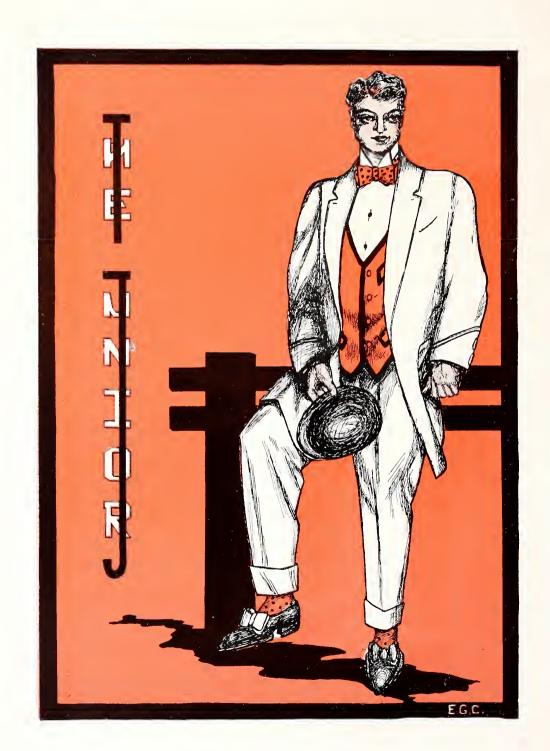
> "There the organs twiddle-twaddle Just the empty space to span."

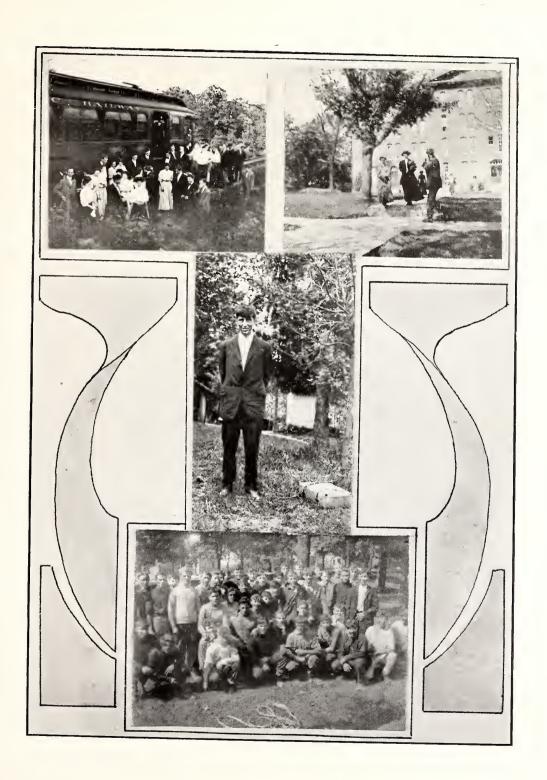


ETHEL FAYE GRIFFETH, Philo.

Medina High School, 1902; Missionary and Finance Committees, Y. W. C. A., Represented Philo in Short Story, 1908.

"Beautiful behavior is the finest of the fine arts."





Officers of The Junior Class



A. G. Adams

President,	-	-	-	-	A. G. Adams
Vice Presid	ent,	-	-	-	M. V. Newton
See retary,	-	-	-	-	H. Hougham
Treasurer,	-	-	О. М.	Arnoli	; N. II. CARMAN
Historian,	-	~	-	-	H. A. NIXON
Poet, -	_	_	_	_	R. G. ELVIN

COLORS

Green and White

FLOWER

Yellow Daffodil

YELL

Rickety, Rackety, Zip, Za, Zee, 1911 don't you see? We're the class without a flaw. 1911! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Junior Class History

ERHAPS if Sir Robert Walpole had not been addicted to reading class histories, he would never have given utterance to that reproach to the faithful historian, "All history is a lie." Would that he had read the history of the Junior Class instead of that of the present Sophomores.

In the face of such a statement the author has felt somewhat diffident about taking up his task. But the subject has inspired him with the hope that possibly he can in some measure correct this impression.

Kind reader, if you seek a pseudo-history, highly spiced with hyperbole and break-neck feats of the imagination, you must look elsewhere than these pages. Time will not permit nor would your patience warrant us to boast of either real or imaginary deeds. Our only desire is that you may gain some conception of what this class is and what it has meant in the University's real life. To do this we will give simply a record of its history with perhaps one or two events in fuller detail, events which have had their significance to the entire College as well as to the Class.

The Class of Nineteen Hundred Eleven entered Denison in the fall of nineteen hundred seven with little pomp or ceremony except the red tape connected with registration. In fact, "Gil." and the rest of the school did not discover our presence until we were absent one September morning from Freshman A. The one event that could deter us at all in our quest for knowledge was the Rush. The Freshman-Sophomore Scrap was a presage of the class's subsequent career in college. Quietly and unobtrusively it has gotten what it has sought, whether in the class-room or on the gridiron.

In Basketball, also, as Freshmen, we easily defeated the Sophomores. In all of our games we were uniformly successful except against the Juniors. There spirit and vigor had to yield to 'varsity discipline.

The Class has been favored on various occasions above other classes by the presence of various college celebrities at its official functions. One instance, especially, comes to mind. Tennyson truthfully says, "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." So on one of the balmy afternoons in early May the Freshmen and Sophomores prepared for a little social diversion. After due preparations had been made the Freshmen departed on hay wagons for the Welsh Hills. But as for the Sophomores, they were as sheep without a shepherd, for their president was wandering "over the hills and far away." Upon their arrival in the Welsh Hills the Freshmen found the Sophomore president awaiting them. He had spent the previous night and day, with two Freshmen as guides, hastening across the country in order to lend dignity to the Freshman Stunt. In later years, however, owing

to the fact that the class has many favored sons who have attained to some repute in school, it has not found it necessary to borrow from other less favored classes.

It behooved a class which had so successfully engaged in athletics in its Freshmen year to turn its attention in its Sophomore year to lines of intellectual attainment. It was with little concern, therefore, that as Sophomores we yielded the laurels in the Rush to the much larger force of the Freshmen. During the Sophomore year the class honorably sustained the record it had made the year before in Nth power and Greek Roots.

The social activities of the class have been very successful. All the members of the class recall with keen delight the trolley ride to Black Hand last June. A picture of the group is presented on another page of this volume. We cannot speak of all our class functions individually. But we must add that the bond of fellowship has been strengthened among the members of the class as a whole and between certain single couples who are planning to merge that single life into a double oneness of existence.

In literary lines the members of 1911 have been very active. Of the 'Varsity debaters this year, four are Juniors. Five out of the eight Lewis Prize Contestants last June were members of the Green and White. On the Philo-Euterpe Contest for the last two years seven of the contestants have belonged to our ranks.

In athletics we have kept well to the front. Last spring a class member won the loving cup, having proved himself the best all-round athlete of the University for three successive years. In the management of athletics the class has exerted a definite influence. A goodly share of captaincies and managerships have come to the athletes of our number. Three of the four student members of the board of control for the past two years owe allegiance to Nineteen Eleven.

The one event during a class's career in college which can in any sense measure as a criterion of its success as a social organization is the Junior Banquet. To speak of this year's banquet as a success is altogether inadequate in describing it. Suffice it to say that it was held at the Warden Hotel, Newark, and fifty-six sat down at one table.

To bring to a close a history such as this without noting the passing away of one of Denison's most hallowed traditions would be criminal. It is the sad and lamentable duty of this historian to sing a requiem over the deceased Senior Circus. The place of Willie's Circus, both human and feathered, is assured in history. The author would reveal an utter lack of historical discernment were he to remark that the demise has been sudden. The Senior Circus saw its palmiest days in the regime of the "Irish Policeman." The doom of the circus was sealed when in 1908 the black race, which constitutes an ever-

growing portion of our population, was forever barred from attending. Since then the Seniors have dilated unmolested on the glorious prospects of the republic.

In concluding this history it would not be amiss to express this belief. We trust that the best of the history of this class has not been written. The achievements of Nineteen Eleven, though they may loom up large in the eyes of some, are but milestones in the career of a class which will become greater as the years pass by.

"That which they have done, but earnest Of the things that they shall do."

HARMON A. NIXON, Historian.

An Ambition

(Dedicated to the Class of Nineteen Eleven)

N the swift game of life, growing swifter each day

Men are toiling and striving with might

To accomplish big things and the goal that they seek

Is ever far up, out of sight.

Their aim is for riches or merciless power With never a thought for the men Who are working about them—they care not what means Shall help them attain to their end.

In the great sphere of commerce or councils of state Wherever men conquer or fall 'Tis ambition for SELF that is urging them on For one man they're performing their all.

But for me, 'tis no difference where I am placed Whatever my life-work shall be I would wish that the workers I work with might take Some small bit of blessing from me.

If the book of my life may be closed at a page
That in service for others is spent
Then my highest ambition will not have been vain.
I can rest—softly crying—"Content."

R. G. ELVIN, '11

Junior Class Ro(a)ster

PRETTY	A	ΝI

M. E. Bates

C. E. Brown

G. Cochran

A. B. Conley

Z. GOODHART

O. A. Jenkins

H. A. Nixon

H. I. Pigg

G. D. Upson

AND PRETTY UGLY

H. W. CHAMBERLAIN

H. Hougham

C. F. Kemper

R. Jones

L. B. Sefton

PRETTY ART TO REMAIN SO

Z. D. Browne

H. C. GILLESPIE

H. H. Hunt



Junior Class Ro(a)ster

SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

B. B. Bruce *

G. E. CLAY

H. E. NOTTINGHAM

W. C. Coe **

I. Critchfield x

R. G. ELVIN

C. D. FIFIELD

R. S. HAGGARD *

A. Lamb xx

C. A. Neyman x

J. G. Nichols *

J. F. TRACY **

^{*} See Senior Roll.

^{**} See Sophomore Roll.

x Gone but not forgotten.

xx She may stray from the fold. We cannot tell. Have Faith.



ø

Junior Class Ro(a)ster

WISE

N. H. CARMAN

H. L. Deibel

М. К. Белен

J. C. Hoskinson

E. B. Lowe

I. M. Sargent

H. E. THURSTON

OTHERWISE

A. G. Adams

C. C. Gibson

W. P. HUFFMAN

F. C. Parks

ROUGH

A. E. Baldwin

F. D. Carlock

J. M. CARMAN

E. C. Nixon

L. E. SMITH

J. TAKATANI

AND

READY

M. ALLEN

C. A. Blake

E. J. Brannon

A. M. Zell

L. C. TANNEHILL



Junior Class Ro(a)ster

L'ENVOI

L. A. HATFIELD

R. C. McMillan

II. D. SIMKINS

R. Worley

C. J. WARD

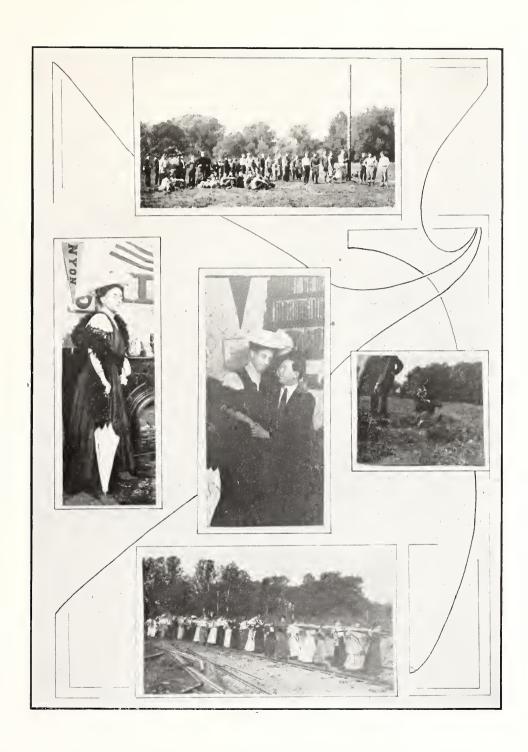
G. B. WILLIAMS

M. V. NEWTON

K. H. ESCHMAN







Officers of the Sophomore Class



F. M. HIGGINS

President,	-	-	-	-	F. M. Higgins
Vice Presid	ent,	-	-	-	N. M. BILLMAN
Secretary.	-	-	-	-	C. E. Warner
Treasurer,	-	-	-	-	- С. А. Рое
Historian,	_	-	_	_	E. Deardorff

COLORS

Maroon and Blue

YELL

Shu, Shu, Rac-a-du,
Shu a rac a dum dum
Follow up a Jew
Schnell, Schnellable, able, link,
Schnellable, able, bingo, banjo,
Faro, Cairo, Faro, Kelve,
Denison! Denison! 1912!

Sophomore Class History

T is a biologic principle that growth, having reached a certain limit, will either cease or take a new direction. The class of 1912, at this, the end of its sophomore year, has waxed so mighty that it seems that the prescribed limit must surely be reached. That its growth will cease is a thing beyond all possibility; there remains, therefore, nothing but for it to take a new direction, and just what this direction will be is a matter of interest and speculation to both the faculty and other classes.

It may not be amiss for us, this famous class, as we stand in the prime of life, as it were, glorying in the past and reveling in the future, to pause and acquaint you with some of our achievements. Our Freshman year was one round of victory. We had scarcely organized until several of our doughty warriors captured and carried off the pride of the haughty 11's—their overworked President Whyte. Two days we kept him a royal prisoner in a large forest, and then at Dr. Hunt's suggestion that he be allowed the privilege of attending the class scrap impending, he was brought back and set free for the occasion. That class scrap was one of the decisive battles of Denison. The Sophomores were not defeated merely—they were annihilated. One ambulance after another bore away their dead and dying, while the irrepressible Freshmen, scarcely affected at all, gathered around a steaming coffee can and then went home to rejoice——and dress.

Nor was our Freshman year without its social gayeties also. In the fall we had a fancy dress party, where men and women of high, low, and middle estate mingled together in as much confusion as do the actors in one of Prof. Willie's romantic dramas. Zu Zu Biscuit boys lingered in the corners with Redfern princesses; one of Baker's Chocolate milkmaids took care of a Mellin's Food baby; and a ragged Pear's Soap tramp led the grand march with a trim Purity Flour maiden. Scarcely less cosmopolitan in its character was the picnie in the spring, where, however, provisions rather than providers, played the leading role.

No sooner had our Sophomore year begun than we made arrangements to teach the incoming Freshmen a lesson—to teach them a lesson, mark you, not to annihilate them as we had done the Sophomores before. Denison cannot afford that sort of thing often. With that in view we erected a pole—one that would test the mettle of our little new brothers the next day. We nailed our flag to the top of it, and then watched as they exerted their puny strength to bring it down. At last they succeeded, as we had intended they should, and after we had dragged them through the creek to cool them off, we brought them back to Beaver Field and let them beat us in a football game.

Up to this time we have laid all stress on military and social conquests. While these will not be lost sight of in the future, they will be subordinated to intellectual progress under the leadership of—well, candidates for the position are few, and we are not ready to give out definite information concerning such a choice. But wheever is chosen, be assured that 1912 will keep the faculty as busy as she has always kept her sister classes. 'Rah! 'Rah! 1912!

Estelle Deardorff. Historian.



Sophomore Class

GROUP I.

R. M. Albaugh	E. Davies
C. F. Andrews	E. M. Deardorff
M. Ball	E. Deming
G. Bartlett	F. M. Derwacte
W. F. Becker	E. L. Edwards
N. M. BILLMAN	A. E. Ellis
G. E. Black	A. B. EWART
B. Bolwine	F. L. FLEENER
J. S. Bond	B. C. Forsythe
C. K. Boyer	W. W. Frazier
S. W. Camp	K. W. Frasch
E. K. Colwell	W. D. Fulton
W. H. Cutler	A. Hawk



Sophomore Class

GROUP II.

C. J. HAZEN	B. M. McCrary
F. M. Higgins	K. B. MILLER
M. F. HOLDEN	W. D. MILLER
H. D. HOLLER	J. S. Moore
C. W. HOWELL	P. D. Morrow
W. E. HUFFMAN	C. F. Morse
D. N. Jewett	R. M. NEWMAN
R. L. Johnson	M. B. Norpell
W. W. Johnston	E. M. Philbrook
R. E. KIMMEL	C. A. Poe
E. P LINNELL	P. W. Prugh
R. Mather	M. C. RICHARDS
A. N. McCartney	L. A. Rumsey
TA	77 0

E. E. SAYER



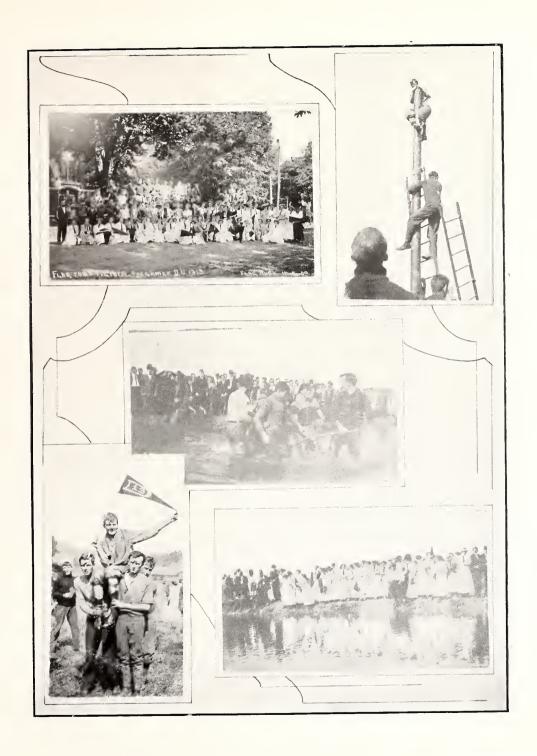
Sophomore Class

GROUP III.

A. A. Schauweker	D. J. Tight
M. II. SHIPLEY	J. G. Tracy
М. Ѕмітн	A. R. Tuttle
Т. В. Ѕмітн	S. Uesugi
M. W. SMUCKER	C. B. Vance
E. Spencer	C. E. WARNER
F. S. Sperry	S. R. Webb
R. B. Stevens	W. S. Webb
C. S. STILWELL	W. S. WHITE
G. H. STOKES	H. E. WICKENDEN
I. R. TANNEHILL	J. A. WILLIAMS
E. O. Tannehill	F. E. Wilson
J. A. Thompson	F. E. Wolf
: D H W.	

D. E. Woods





Officers of the Freshman Class



200

E. C. Rupp

President,	-	-	-	-	E.	C. Rupp
Vice Preside	ent,	-	-	-	-	R. Ноут
Secretary,	-	-	-	-	J. D. 7	THOMPSON
Treasurer,	-	-	-	-	$\mathbf{M}.$	G. TIGHT
Historian,	-	-	-	-	P. I	. Chapin

COLORS

Orange and Black

YELL

Boom-chick-a-boom,
Boom-chick-a-boom,
Boom-chick-a, rick-a-chick-a
Boom-boom-boom,
One-a-zip-a
Two-a-zip-a
Three-a-zip-a-zam,
Nineteen thirteen don't give a—
Hobble, gobble, razzle, dazzle
Zip-boom-bah!
Nineteen thirteen—
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Freshman Class History

N a rainy day last September there came to Granville from all directions tiny bits of humanity which seemed very unimportant and insignificant, indeed, judging both from the impressions of the onlookers and from the feelings of the newly arrived on that first awful day of registration. Gradually, however, they came to lose their fear, even of the white headed bear that growled in the office, and commenced putting their forces together making out of all those fragments a class with unity and strength.

Their first task was to organize. And that was a matter of considerable moment, since the class was the largest that had ever entered Denison. But a leader was found who has proven himself able to guide his comrades to victory and honor.

The first achievement was the defeat of the Class of 1912 in the Freshman-Sophomore Scrap on Beaver Field. Can anyone who witnessed it ever forget the brave struggle of the men of '13 or the sight of the class hero, Reynolds, perched in midair, chiseling the Sophomore flag from the pole? Though the whole day aggregated a victory for the Freshman class, there was a chance after the tug-of-war to show the true spirit of sport by taking defeat manfully. The opportunity was creditably embraced.

The class feels that its athletic ability is appreciated by the Faculty, for President Hunt honored three of the Freshmen with invitations to his dinner for the Varsity Football Team. In Basket ball, too, the class has started a notable career. The Seniors took the little end of a 31 to 4 score, and—well, you'll find the rest of the story on another page of this book, in the interclass basket ball records.

The first party was held in Doane Gymnasium soon after the "scrap," and by that time the members of the class had so many interests in common that it seemed as though they had scarcely arrived before it was necessary to leave. In fact, some of the more ardent members overdid the business slightly, and thereby hangs a tale.

As proof of the literary ability of the Freshmen, it need only be stated that two of the members of the class were accorded the honor, somewhat unusual for first year men to attain, of being chosen as alternates on the University Debating Teams. The college literary societies, too, have felt the impulse of the new life and ambitions of the many Freshmen who have joined them.

Thus, partly through individual and partly through united efforts has been erected a class foundation which promises to withstand the storms of the next three years, and proves beyond doubt the worth of NINETEEN THIRTEEN.

Persis L. Chapin, Historian.



GROUP I

R. A. Adler	J. E. Bowman
J. S. AGNEW	R. Вкоск
J. F. Armstrong	C. H. Brown
L. A. Arnold	E. L. Brown
E. R. ASHCRAFT	H. H. Burnham
K. R. Babb	C. M. Burns
J. H. Baird	P. L. CHAPIN
B. L. Bennett	Е. О. Соок
L. B. Bennett	N. K. COURTNEY
H. H. Biggs	S. B. Cox
L. J. Black	M. F. CRILLEY
J. H. Boutwell	R. F. Cunningham
R. C. Bowers	W. J. Currin



GROUP II

W. O. DAVIS	B. FIGLEY
L. E. DeBerry	H. B. GABRIEL
C. R. Deeter	Р. В. Graham
W. E. DIVINE	K. Hall
G. E. Doup	J. C. HARTLEY
II. E. Dunlap	R. F. Hastings
B. M. EBERLE	W. H. Heinrichs
C. B. Eddy	H. F. HENTHORNE
E. T. Edwards	L. G. HEWINS
M. E. EYER	E. E. HICK
C. S. Fergus	W. A. Hill
M. E. Fergus	W. W. Holt

R. I. Hopkins



GROUP III

B. M. Howe	Q. A. Main
R. F. Ноут	J. L. Maloney
B. Hull	H. H. MARTIN
G. R. Jones	H. L. Martin
W. L. JORDAN	F. E. MARVIN
G. Kemper	R. F. McCann
F. C. Kent	В. А. МсСлисну
J. M. Laing	М. М. МсNutt
H. G. Long	А. М. МсРили
E. A. Longbon	C. I. McQuinn
F. G. McIntyre	G. E. Mead
F. W. Madson	II. C. Messenger
a B M	

G. E. MILLER



GROUP IV

M. L. Moore	J. M. Powers	
R. C. Moore	M. L. Rank	
T. S. Moorehead	M. K. Read	
M. E. Mulford	C. H. Read	
E. A. NIXON	C. I. Reed	
H. W. Nixon	C. E. REICHARD	
N. C. NIXON	H. C. REYNOLDS	
E. C. NORTH	J. L. Rodgers	
R. E. NOTTINGHAM	G. J. Rohan	
F. D. OLNEY	A. B. Roudebush	
B. E. O'NEAL	E. C. Rupp	
T. M. Patrick	J. C. Sargent	
J V SEAGRAVE		



GROUP V

D. C. Simkins	M. G. TIGHT
K. B. Simms	V. Vandervort
E. II. SMITHSON	M. WALLACE
H. R. Stasel	S. E. Watterson
M. A. Stevens	M. C. Weaver
M. L. STOKELY	R. R. Weaver
G. R. STRAYER	H. W. Webb
D. Swartz	R. E. Willis
H. F. SWEET	G. Wilson
I. G. Talbot	C. R. Wood
U. R. TANNEHILL	G. WOODYARD
J. D. Thompson	J. A. Wortman

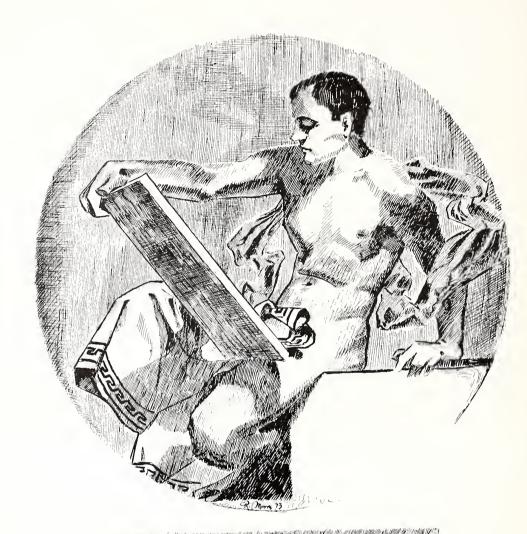
A. Zollars



Specials

R. M. ASHLEY D. M. Keyser E. L. Babb H. W. MARTIN H. E. Bell L. E. OWENS F. O. CHRYSLER L. M. PROUTY H. CLARK H. W. RODGERS C. E. Davis E. L. Rose H. Davis M. Scarborough S. G. Davis W. E. STEWART M. E. Ferris N. Thomas C. A. Ferris F. A. Wangler E. M. HAYES E. WATKINS J. W. HENDRICKS R. M. WATKINS C. H. HILL J. P. Wilson

J. W. Wolfe



ACTIVITES.

Lewis Prize Contest

June 15, 1909

DECLAMATION

"Sunshine Johnson"

T. B. FRIZELLE, Calliope

"The Unknown Speaker"

C. A. NEYMAN, Franklin

Won by T. B. Frizelle

Essay

"Disease of Irreverance"

A. G. Adams, Franklin

"Stratified Society"

C. F. Kemper, Calliope

Won by A. G. Adams

ORATION

"Marks of Leadership"

C. W. Kemper, Calliope

"The Man"

H. L. Deibel, Franklin

Won by C. W. Kemper

Debate: "Resolved, That the right to issue injunctions by federal courts in labor disputes should be allowed."

 ${\it Affirmative},$

W. R. TAYLOR, Franklin E. W. WAYBRIGHT, Calliope

Negative,

Won by W. R. Taylor, Affirmative



Calliope Literary Society

L. A. Arnold

Е. L. Вавв

K. R. Babb

S. J. Baggs

G. E. Black

R. Вкоск

C. E. Brown

H. H. BURNHAM

N. H. CARMAN

W. C. Coe

F. M. DERWACTER

W. E. DIVINE

R. C. Dunn

K. H. ESCHMAN

F. L. FLEENER

T. B. Frizelle

H. B. GABRIEL

R. D. Hart

C. J. HAZEN

W. E. HUFFMAN



Calliope Literary Society

C. F. Kemper

L. V. MINEAR

L. E. MITCHELL

H. A. Nixon

H. W. Nixon

T. M. Patrick

J. M. Powers

C. H. READ

C. I. REED

H. C. REYNOLDS

J. Samuel

T. F. Sowers

I. R. TANNEHILL

U. R. TANNEHILL

C. E. WARNER

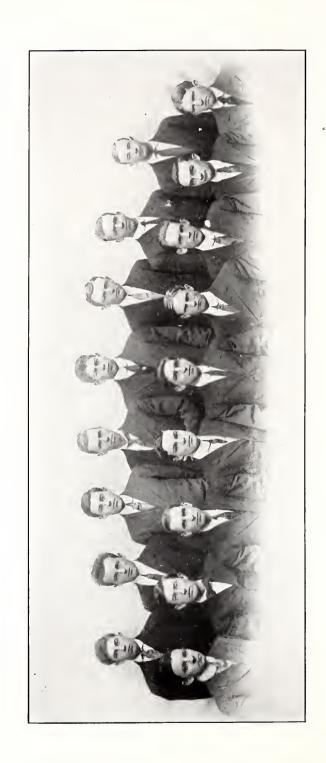
E. W. Waybright

W. S. WHITE

G. B. WILLIAMS

C. C. Wilson

C. C. WINTER

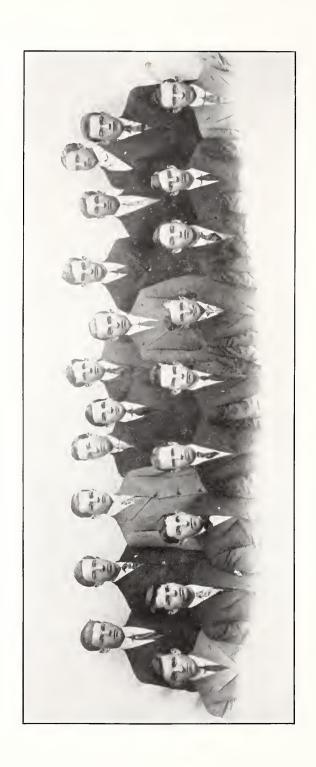


Franklin Literary Society

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R. S. HAGGARD

E. O. Cook



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W. A. Hill

H. D. HOLLER

W. W. Holt

J. C. Hoskinson

H. H. Hunt

W. L. JORDAN

R. E. KIMMEL

E. B. Lowe

J. D. Marak

H. H. MARTIN

A. K. Mather

A. M. McPhail

C. J. McGee

W. D. MILLER

R. C. Moore

C. F. Morse

R. M. NEWMAN

C. A. NEYMAN

H. E. Nottingham

R. E. Nottingham

F. D. OLNEY



Franklin Literary Society

F. C. Parks

A. R. Tuttle

E. C. Rupp

S. Uesugi

M. H. SHIPLEY

C. B. Vance

Т. В. Ѕмітн

H. W. Webb

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G. R. STRAYER

R. E. WILLIS

H. E. WICKENDEN

J. TAKATANI

F. E. Wolf

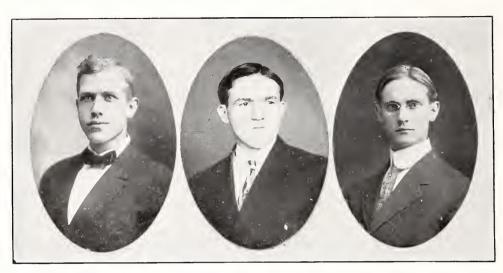
L. F. THOMAS

D. J. TIGHT

J. W. Wolfe

D. E. Woods

The Buckeyes



C. FAITH KEMPER

George B. Williams (Capt.)

HARRY L. DEIBEL

ALTERNATE

RAYMOND C. MOORE

Question: Resolved, That all corporations engaged in interstate commerce should be compelled to take out federal charters.

Debate at Granville, April 15, 1910.

Buckeyes, Affirmative; University of Rochester, Negative.

DENISON-WON.

Debate at Wooster, May 12, 1910.

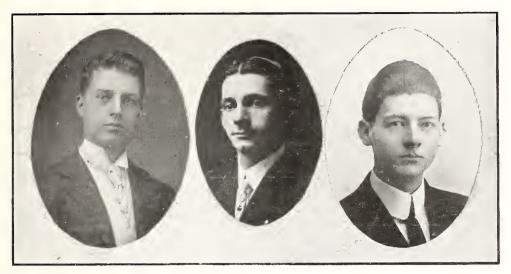
QUESTION: Resolved, That a Central National Bank should be established.

Buckeyes, Affirmative; Wooster, Negative.

——————won.

Students' interests in this institution are varied. But the forum is an especially busy scene. No college in Ohio stands higher in debating and oratory. For the past two years Denison University has represented Ohio in the interstate peace contests. Last year she won each of five intercollegiate debates.

The Tigers



Ellsworth B. Lowe

SHERMAN J. BAGGS (Capt.)

HERMAN W. NIXON

ALTERNATE

EDGAR W. WAYBRIGHT

Question: Resolved, That all corporations engaged in interstate commerce should be compelled to take out federal charters.

Debate at Delaware, March 11, 1910.

Tigers, Affirmative; Ohio Wesleyan University, Negative.

O. W. U. won.

Debate at Granville, May 12, 1910.

QUESTION: Resolved, That a Central National Bank should be established.

Bucknell, Affirmative; Tigers, Negative.

-----won.



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THE DENISONIAN.

R. C. Dunn - - Editor
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Published weekly during the college year.

UNIVERSITY CATALOG.

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Published annually by the University.

Bulletin of The Scientific Laboratories of Denison University Published by the Denison Scientific Association.

STUDENTS' HAND BOOK.

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Published annually under the direction of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.

STUDENTS' DIRECTORY.

C. E. WARNER - - Editor

Published annually under the direction of the Y. M. C. A and Y. W. C. A.

The Plays of the Year

Bulwer Lytton's "Lady of Lyons,"
Presented by Shepardson College,
May 15, 1909.

Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar,"
Presented by Calliope Literary Society,
May 21, 1909.

Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night,"
Presented by the Senior Girls,
June 12, 1909.

SHAKESPEARE'S "King Henry IV, Part I," PRESENTED BY FRANKLIN LITERARY SOCIETY,
December 4, 1909.

The Play Must Go On

Where each in his turn plays a part."
For one 'tis a tragedy mellow with age.
For another, a child of the heart.

Aye, friend, we are all in the cast of the play,
And our lines are the lives that we live,
And our conscience the prompter by night and by day,
The reward is the pleasure we give.

Not always the fool wears the cap and the bells

To show you how droll is his part,

For often the laughter that on his lip dwells

Is an echo of grief from his heart.

Play on! Do not ring down the curtain in tears—
Speak up and speak out from your soul.
Give voice to your courage—away with your fears!
To know, is the ultimate goal.

When Fate calls your exit—your epilogue said,
And the lights and the music are gone,
You'll find a live puppet is cast for the dead;
The play must forever go on.

ELSIE E. GIFFORD.

The Ladylof the Lyons

Presented by Shepardson College, May 15, 1909.

ONTRARY to the custom of other years, Philo and Euterpe united in giving Bulwer Lytton's "Lady of Lyons," proving that a play given by all Shepardson could be as great a success as one given by either Literary Society separately.

The drama was staged in the Granville Opera House. The parts were all well interpreted, although the production was wholly amateur. Under the skillful management of Miss Montgomery and Mr. Hoppe it was pronounced a decided success.

As the name suggests, the scene of the play is laid in Lyons, France, during the Directoire period.

Beauseant, a wealthy merchant of Lyons, has been refused the hand of the beautiful Pauline, the daughter of M. and Mme. Deschapelles. Her parents are very ambitious for her and anxious that she should marry some wealthy nobleman in order to gain the title which they so covet.

Beauseant, who has not the most amiable of dispositions, and who is not the most noble of characters, seeks revenge upon the innocent Pauline. In the meantime Pauline has been receiving messages and tokens of love from an unknown admirer who signs himself, Claude. Pauline is not averse to these tokens and receives them with pleasure.

By chance, or perhaps by fate, Beauseant happened to stop one night in a small inn, and there he meets the unknown lover of Pauline, who is in reality Claude Melnotte, the son of a poor widow living in a humble cottage not far from Lyons. Beauseant at once sees his chance for revenge upon the beautiful Pauline. He hires this boy with carriages and fine clothes, and has him marry under an assumed title the Lady of Lyons.

So the beautiful Pauline is wooed and won by Claude Melnotte, and they go home to the humble cottage of his widowed mother. Poor Pauline: She little realized to what she was coming, and it is some time before she can be made to believe that this is the home of her prince whom she now finds is not a prince at all, but a wretched imposter.

At her summons her parents come and take her back to their home, and there she remains, grieving for her husband. He in the meantime resolves to make himself worthy of her, and sets out to make his fortune. He joins the French army, and under an assumed name becomes a great general.

But Beauseant does not stand in the background during this time. For two years he urges Pauline to marry him but is always refused. At last he tells her that unless she gives immediate consent he will foreclose the mortgages on her father's property which are in his possession, and so bring disgrace upon her family.

So, regardless of self she consents, in order to save her father's good name, for she thinks her first husband is dead. She has scarcely done so when a great general appears in Lyons, who proves to be none other than the lost Claude. Rich, as well as renowned, he is able to pay the debts of M. Deschapelles and save Pauline from the snares and treachery of Beauseant.

Cast of the Play

Claude Melnotte Colonel Dumas Beauseant

Glavis

 $M.\ Deschapelles$

Landlord Gaspar

Captain Gervais Captain Dupont Major Desmoulins

Notary Servant Pauline

Mme. Deschapelles Widow Melnotte

 $Janet \\ Marion$

EVA GRANSTAFF
EDITH PHILBROOK

ALMA POLK ALICE LAMB EVA WRIGHT LULA POUND

MARY L. CHAMBERLIN

CECIL SHREVE

KATHERINE CRITCHFIELD

CLAUDE BLAKE
ELIZABETH MEAD
BERNICE GRAY
ANNETTE BICKFORD
MAUDE MILLER
ELIZABETH FORD
RUTH JOHNSON

NELLY BILLMAN



Julius Caesar

PRESENTED BY CALLIOPE LITERARY SOCIETY.

N May twenty-first Calliope Literary Society rendered Shakespeare's whole highly commendable. The new scenery was pleasing, the and is difficult of rendition. But Calliope's presentation was on the tragedy, Julius Caesar. This is one of the masterpieces of literature forum scene especially. All the equipment was typically Roman and transported the audience to the imposing scenes of the ancient city.

Several individual actors deserve favorable comment. Frizelle creditably represented Brutus. Excellency in interpretation together with dignity and force in rendition marked the part throughout. Mr. Frizelle's powerful voice and pleasing presence excited admiration.

Julius Caesar was well played by Williams. He displayed with striking effect the character of that great Roman—his haughtiness, his composure. But Caesar didn't wear Walk-Over Shoes.

Waybright delivered with power Antony's famous oration. Oratorical ability was in evidence.

Campbell's interpretation of Casca deserves mention. Cassius was well rendered also by Eschman, even to the "lean and hungry look."

A. C. Earley's work as manager was complimented by all. Although chosen but a short time previous to the presentation, under his faithful efforts the play was a success. The high quality of the scenery and general equipment is worthy of recognition.

The society is also under deep obligations to V. H. Hoppe, under whose direction the drama was given. The stage setting was in the main artistic. Amateur actors can be trained only with difficulty. But the character of the result proves Hoppe's ability.

Cast of the Play

$Julius\ Caesar$	G. B. WILLIAMS
Mark Antony	E. W. WAYBRIGHT
Cassius	K. H. ESCHMAN
Metellus	L. W. Hattersley
Octavius Caesar	C. W. Kemper
Brutus	T. B. Frizelle
Casca	H. S. Campbell
Decius	C. F. Kemper
Sooth sayer	C. E. Brown
Lucius	Monte Warner
First Citizen	N. H. CARMAN

Our Kynde Friendes:

O ye who have come here to witness our play Twelfth Nighte we give most heartye greetyng. We remember the great interest ye have taken always in the Senyor Maydes. We regret with exceeding sorrowe that we must soon part from you. Therefore, we would entertaine you to-night in a manner befittyng the hour of departure, that we may leave behind memoryes true and tender, yet merrie withal. It will be well, doubtless, that ye know something concerning the men and maydens who will shortly appeare before you. So listen for a little while to the story of their lives as we have it from our mutual friend, Will Shakespeare.

Viola, a mayden fayre and beautiful, was tossed up by a fearful storme on the coast of Illyria. Heartbroken over the loss of her twin brother whom she supposed had perished in the storme, having neither kith nor kin, she soughte to forget her sorrowe and loneliness in adventure. Accordingly she disguised herself and became a page in the household of the Duke Orsino under the name of Cesario.

Not far from the Duke's palace lived the proud ladye Olivia, whose hand he soughte in marriage. To her he sent his favorite page Cesario laden with messages and gifts of love. The ladye cared noughte for the Duke and spurned his favours haughtily. But the fayre, delicate face of the boy appealed to her just as it had already appealed to the hearte of the stern Duke. Little by little this love for the lad grew until it became a passion with bothe the Duke and the ladye and there seemed to be nothing ahead save entanglements and sorrowe, when another—

But ye Twelfth Nighte is fleeing and we will leave you to learn their fate from the actors themselves.

In the hope that our entertainmente will give you much pleasure, we are,

He Senyor Maydes of '09.

Recital Hall Ye Twelfth Nighte in Ye Monthe of June Anno Domini MCMIX

Pe Men and Maydens of ye Comedie

Duke Orsino Valentine Attendants Curio on the Claudio Duke Sir Andrew Agueeheek Sir Toby Beleh Sebastian Antonio Friar Malvolio Clown Leonato 1 Attendants Pedro on Olivia Fabian Roberto First Officer Second Officer Viola Olivia Maria Ophelia) Attendants Gertrude (on Olivia

Edith Pattengill Sue Quick Addie Tudor Grace Duboc Esther Crooks Bertha Fulton Anna Barrett Mildred Hunt Beulah Brown Irene Chambers Gertrude Wright Minnie Shaffer Leontine Owen Celia Edwards Edna McDaniels Madge Mossman Hildred Blake Alva Edwards Bertha Latimer Ruth Davenport Katharine Trimmer Amy Jones

Director

Ye Business Mayde

Mistress Adah E. Eekert

Mistress Grace E. North

Ye Waiters on Ye Companie—Emily Maloney, Helen Hunt, Betty Jones, Gertrude Lett, Alma Polk, Hazel Spencer

King Henry IV, Part 1

PRESENTED BY FRANKLIN LITERARY SOCIETY.

N Saturday evening, December fourth, was given probably the best Henry IV. The whole drama as written by Shakespeare was staged. erary Society presented the first part of Shakespeare's King amateur play ever witnessed by a Granville audience. Franklin Lit-Although by amateurs, the effort was of a high character. Much credit is due the director, C. A. Neyman. His painstaking efforts, patience and tact deserve high commendation.

Several men in the cast merited a word of appreciation. The King was represented by Z. D. Browne. This part was well interpreted and forcefully played.

A. R. Tuttle, with variations, impersonated Falstaff, that famous, fat King of Fools. His playing was exceedingly realistic. It could hardly be excelled.

T. B. Smith, played Prince Henry in a striking and artistic way. His appearance and delivery were indeed becoming the role he assumed.

That remarkable character, Hotspur, was brilliantly presented by W. S. Webb. He showed reserve and magnetism as well as accurate interpretation.

Others deserve mention. It would not be fair to the pretty girls of Granville not to tell of the way S. R. Webb looked and played as the Hostess. Indeed, the whole cast is to be complimented.

The stage settings were numerous and difficult, but the changes were made quietly and quickly. The fact that Falstaff's wig came off and was deftly replaced, or that the Prince did a slight of hand trick with his sword in the midst of a mortal conflict, characterized by grease-paint blood, only added to the hilarity of the evening.

To A. K. Mather, as business manager, must be given much credit for the success of his part of the performance.



Cast of the Play

King Henry the Fourth Henry, Prince of Wales Prince John of Lancaster Earl of Westmorland

Sir Walter Blunt Thomas Percy, Earl of Worcester

Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland

Henry Percy, surnames Hotspur, his son

Edmund Mortimer, Earl of March Archibald, Earl of Douglas

Owen Glendower Sir Richard Vernon Sir John Falstaff

Poins

Gadshill

Bardolph

Francis

Sheriff

Messenger

Mistress Quickley, Hostess of a tavern in Eastcheap

Z. D. BROWNE T. D. SMITH

W. O. DAVIS

C. J. McGee

J. W. Wolfe

J. H. BOUTWELL

R. E. Nottingham

W. S. Webb

E. B. Lowe

M. H. Shipley J. F. Armstrong

W. H. CUTLER

A. R. Tuttle

R. C. Moore

W. J. Currin

C. B. VANCE E. R. ASHCRAFT

H. E. WICKENDEN

P. B. Graham

S. R. Webb



DEGANIZATIONS

Denison University Glee Club

NE of the most important of the student activities is the Glee Club.

It is important because it develops musical ability and is one of the best means of familiarizing people in all parts of the country with the name of Denison University.

The success of the club during the season of '08-'09 was marked. Seventeen concerts were given, and at each many expressions of appreciation were accorded.

Though only two concerts have been given this year, we feel justified in saying that this season will equal, if not surpass, that of '08-'09. Eighteen cencerts have been arranged with a possibility of three more. A nine-day western trip will be taken during the spring vacation. On this trip the Club will appear in Adrian, Detroit, Joliet and Chicago.



Shepardson Glee Club

HE Shepardson Glee Club is composed of twenty-five members with Mrs. Wilson as leader. They sing at various functions during the school year when requested to do so. Last year under their auspices Miss Brennan gave a concert here. This year, in April, they will bring three artists to Granville to assist Mrs. Wilson in giving the opera, "The Persian Garden." Their annual concert, which is being worked up with great diligence and enthusiasm, will be given May fourth.



Denison Glee Club

F. E. Wolf, Director

FIRST TENORS

F. E. Wolf

R. G. Elvin

W. L. Jordan

J. H. Boutwell

SECOND TENORS

O. M. Arnold F. C. Kent A. M. McCartney C. F. Morse

H. D. Anderson

FIRST BASSES

B. R. Walker F. B. Holden W. C. Coe H. E. Wickenden

C. S. Stilwell

SECOND BASSES

T. B. Frizelle K. R. Babb

C. E. Brown H. F. Henthorne

C. H. Reed

K. H. ESCHMANN, Pianist

F. C. Kent, Manager

W. C. Coe, Assistant Manager

QUARTETTE

F. E. Wolf,	-	-	-	-	First Tenor
H. D. Anderso	N,	-	-	-	Second Tenor
W. C. Coe,	-	-	-	-	First Bass
K. R. Babb.	-		-	-	Second Bass



Shepardson Glee Club

Mrs. Wilson, Director

FIRST SOPRANOS

Selma Ladzinski Stella Cox

Ruby Hoyt Marion Rose

Frances Dann Anne Davis

MISS HOWLAND EMILY MALONEY

Roberta Worley Gwendolyn Ramey

SECOND SOPRANOS

Allieret Chrysler Bernice Bennett

Nina Bingner Leila Porter

FIRST ALTOS

Grace Field Miss Winders

Harriet Haggard Leora Norris

SECOND ALTOS

Kathryn Peters Bertha Fulton

Anna Haldy Helen Stasel

EMILY MALONEY, President
ALLIERET CHRYSLER, Manager
MARIE PORTER, Accompanist

The Denison Musical Club



HE Denison Musical Club, which was organized in November, 1908, has made splendid progress in its aim both to unite Conservatory students socially and to make possible better appreciation of the best music. The interest in this young organization has been steadily increasing, and, as valuable time and labor are bound to produce good results, it is certain that the Club is on the road to success.

The work this year has been of such a character that it is solid proof of what the Club is doing, and what it may accomplish in the musical life of Denison. The subjects treated have been "The Development of the Pianoforte," "The Lives of Some of Our Greatest Composers," "The Present Status of Music," and "American Songs and Song Writers." Much is due to the program committee with Marie Porter as chairman, and the hearty cooperation of Prof. Carl Paige Wood for the excellent work which has been done.

Early in the fall a general reception was given for old and new students. This was another step toward the development of social element in the Club.

In order that the people of Granville may get an adequate idea of what this organization is doing and what it stands for, it has been decided to give an annual recital just before the close of the school year. The membership is not limited to Conservatory students, but any one who is interested has the privilege of becoming an associate member.

Mandolin and Guitar Club



CLIFFORD S. STILWELL, Leader

FIRST MANDOLINS	SECOND MANDOLINS
C. S. STILWELL	F. O. Chrysler
F. S. SPERRY	K. W. Frasch
W. D. MILLER	A. B. Conley
J. C. Hoskinson	L. A. Rumsey
H. W. CHAMBERLIN	

THIRD MANDOLINS GUITAR W. E. DIVINE J. L. BJELKE H. W. Nixon CELLO H. E. WICKENDEN K. H. ESCHMAN

ADELBERT B. CONLEY, Manager Walter E. Divine, Assistant Manager

Conservatory Orchestra

Orley N. See, Conductor

FIRST VIOLINS

EDITH HICK

John C. Hoskinson

Russell Kimmel

Ben Pratt

Ed. Meyers

James Weakley

VIOLAS

CARL PAIGE WOOD

Roy Newman

TROMBONES

Roe Morrow

Ernest Cochran

BASS

W. P. Ullman

PIANO

EDWYL REDDING

FLUTE

RAYMOND C. MOORE

SECOND VIOLINS

BLANCHE DULL

RODNEY McCollum

Ellis Dawney

HATTIE WEAVER

HOWARD JACKSON

Donald Kissane

Paul Pfeiffer

CELLOS

GENEVIEVE MEADE

Karl Eschman

CORNETS

Alfred Lee

James Frazier

L. A. Rumsey

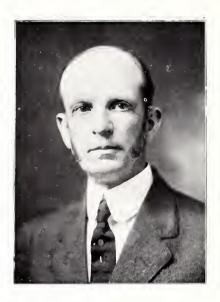
CLARINET

HERMAN E. TAYLOR

DRUMS

Karl Ashton





EV. Augustine Spencer Carman, after ten years spent in Granville as Corresponding Secretary of the Ohio Baptist Education Society, and Educational Secretary of Denison University, returns to the pastorate, accepting the call of the Baptist Church at Marietta.

It is fitting that the Adytum should note the event, review his life, especially the part covered by his residence in the college community, and wish him Godspeed in resuming the line of work for which he was trained, and which he had pursued before beginning the task which he now lays down.

Mr. Carman is an Ohio man somewhat at large. He was born in 1859 at Ashland, where his father, Isaac Newton Carman, nobly aided by his wife, Julia Spencer, was then serving the Baptist Church as pastor. Augustine, the oldest of five children, grew up, got his early training and saw life in the four states (Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan) and in most of the thirteen towns where the family resided during the forty years of his father's pastoral work.

He got the characteristic training that the Carman home,—the Free Church manse it would have been called in Scotland,—stood for during a generation. It stood, among other things, for certain reforms, more unpopular then than now; for ready expression; for earnest use of educational opportunities,—the parents had studied at Bethany College or at Oberlin,—and for the ministry of music in the church and community. The children sang marvelously, giving very acceptable concerts with their mother as escort, accompanist and conductor,—for instance, at the Denison commencement in 1875.

At Indianapolis he finished his high school training. His college course was pursued in about equal installments at the University of Illinois and the University of Rochester, where he belonged to the Delta Upsilon fraternity. At the latter institution he graduated in 1882, his record for scholarship securing him election to the Phi Beta Kappa society and class honor besides.

His residence at Rochester was extended three years longer by a very successful course of study in the Baptist Theological Seminary, which gave him the B. D. degree in 1885. Fourteen years of pastoral life followed: three in Cincinnati, five each in Ann Arbor, Michigan, and Springfield, Ohio, and one year at Dayton as acting pastor in Dr. H. F. Colby's absence. His service as field secretary of the Granville schools began in January, 1899, and has just ended.

He has had his share in promoting the notable increase in the number of students that has marked the past ten years of Denison's history. His activity in bringing the cause of ministerial education and of college training in general to the heart and conscience of Baptist churches, large and small, has made him well known in all parts of Ohio. He has extended and intensified the effort to bring the college into closer relation to the high schools.

During the first half of the eleven years spent in Granville, Mr. Carman was Lecturer on History. His personal investigations concerning Baptist educational pioneers in the Middle West have resulted in valuable contributions to denominational history. Some of his previously published papers and pamphlets have dealt with related subjects, for example: "The duty of parents concerning the higher education of their children," 1893: and "The Gospel and the Greek mysteries," 1897. He is still a frequent contributor to the religious papers. During his educational propaganda he has often used the press and pictorial illustration with skill and judgment.

A certain widening of the scope of the Ohio Baptist Education Society was brought about largely by his advocacy; so that this Society has now begun to receive and apply contributions from those desiring to help students, women as well as men, who show promise and potency of christian service, but who may not be pledged to the ministry of preaching and of pastoral leadership. Further development in this direction is to be desired and to be expected in the near future.

G. F. M., 1875.



Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

C. F. Duerr, President

Z. D. Browne, Vice President

C. F. Kemper, Corresponding Secretary

E. C. Rupp, Recording Secretary

R. D. Hart, Treasurer

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Z. D. Browne, Bible Study

F. G. SMITH, Missions

A. K. Mather, Religious Meetings

L. F. THOMAS, Membership

C. C. Gibson, Intercollegiate

A. G. Adams, Social

W. H. Cutler, Self Help

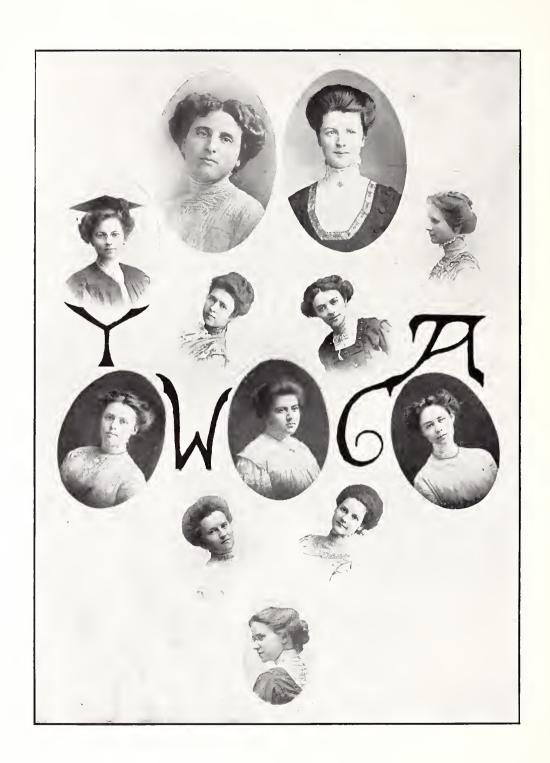
W. D. MILLER, House

C. E. WARNER, Handbook

C. F. Kemper, Fall Campaign

C. E. Brown, Lecture Course

R. C. McMillan, Music



Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

L. E. Smith, President

J. Stewart, Vice President

S. Theobald, Secretary

E. F. Maloney, Treasurer

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

H. K. Hunt, Bible Study

J. S. Moore, Mission Study

G. E. CLAY, Devotional

J. Stewart, Membership

G. P. Lett, Intercollegiate

E. J. Brannon, Social

E. V. Ford, Handbook

N. BINGNER, Fall Campaign

A. Cox, Calendar

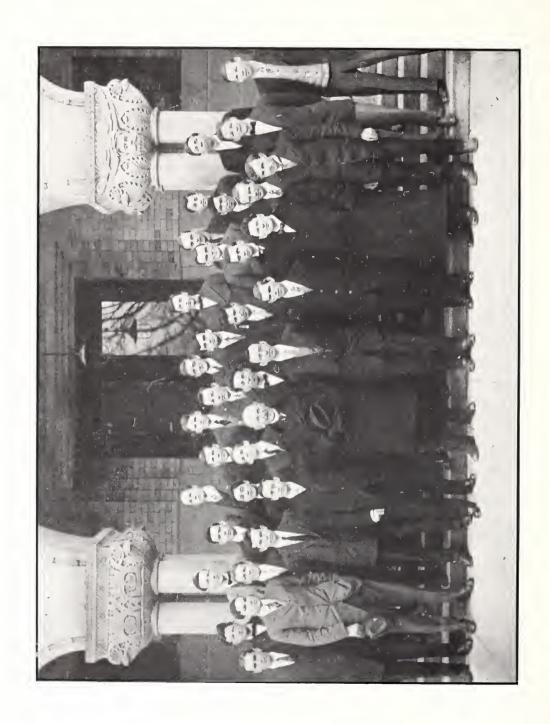


Student Volunteer Band

A. G. Adams, President

M. E. Bates	R. C. Moore
L. B. Boggs	C. A. NEYMAN
J. H. BOUTWELL	J. Seagrave
S. E. CORDER	R. H. Seagrave
C. C. Gibson	J. Takatani
C. J. HAZEN	L. F. THOMAS
F. O. Kruh	S. Uesugi
S. Ladzinski	E. W. Waybright
J. Marak	C. C. Wilson
А. М. МсРнац	J. W. Wolfe

Missionaries on furlough, Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Dudley, '99.



The Denison Crusaders

A. G. Adams	R. C. McMillan
R. M. Albaugh	А. М. МсРили
J. F. Armstrong	C. W. McLees
G. E. Black	S. O. Miller
Z. D. Browne	L. E. MITCHELL
N. II. CARMAN	R. C. Moore
J. C. CLARK	C. A. NEYMAN
W. H. CUTLER	H. B. Nichelson
P. B. Deer	H. E. Nottingifam
F. L. DERWACTER	J. M. Powers
C. F. Duerr	E. C. Rupp
F. L. FLEENER	J. Samuel
G. F. FINNIE	F. J. SCHULMAN
T. B. FRIZELLE	T. F. Sowers
J. W. Gainfort	R. B. Stevens
H. C. GILLESPIE	G. R. STRAYER
A. M. Harshbarger	J. TAKATANI
C. F. Kemper	A. R. Tuttle
F. O. Kruh	S. Uesugi
J. Marak	E. G. Waybright
A. K. Mather	W. S. Webb
C. J. McGee	C. C. WINTER

F. E. Wolf

The Denison Crusaders

President - - J. Samuel
First Vice President - - T. B. Frizelle
Second Vice President - T. F. Sowers
Third Vice President - Z. D. Browne
Fourth Vice President - A. K. Mather
Secretary - - H. C. Gillespie
Treasurer - - W. H. Cutler



NTIL the fall of 1909 the ministerial students of Denison University had no permanent organization. At different times in the past tentative organizations have been formed but no very definite work had been accomplished. At the first meeting of the year steps were taken looking toward the formation of a permanent organization. This resulted in the Denison Crusaders whose constitution sets forth the following purposes: First—To promote good fellowship and more intimate relations among the students for the ministry. Second—To study the problems and needs of the Christian ministry. Third—To unify its efforts in the promotion and direction of definite Christian work.

In carrying out the above purposes weekly meetings are held, at which times programs are rendered either by members or by noted speakers from every sphere of life touching the problems of the Christian ministry. The early activities of the Crusaders bespeak for it an effective and useful future.

Religious Influences at Denison

AUGUSTINE S. CARMAN

recent writer in a more criess sensational magazine has characterized the fend through several articles by means of statistics, quotation and de"Blasting at the Rock of Ages," a characterization he has sought to deinfluences and work of the American college of today under the title, scription gathered in the course of a pilgrimage he has been making among the educational institutions of the land. The pious pilgrim did not visit Denison.

It is a significant fact that Denison holds an enviable reputation throughout America and amongst Americans abroad as a place where, with an advanced type of scientific instruction and a thoroughly wide-awake faculty, the religious influences are at least as strong and salutary as they have ever been in an American college in any era. There may not be as stirring and sensational revivals as in some former periods in college history, but neither are such manifestations usual in the churches themselves in just the old forms. However, in steady pressure of religious influence which is like that of the atmosphere for constancy. in systematic and varied methods of religious activity, and in systematic study of the Bible and the great missionary movements, the Denison of today is far and away "out of the class" of the colleges of any preceding age. proof of this would be the fact that students for the ministry and missionary volunteers are more numerous at Denison than ever before, though they form a smaller fraction of the whole body of students than in some earlier days when a college education formed the customary pathway to few callings other than that of the ministry.

A religious atmosphere is as suitable and intangible a thing as the physical one. The rarest visions of nature in tropical and sub-tropical regions may be seen through a beautiful atmospheric perspective that is yet laden with deadly fever-germs. And it is the gravest indictment of much of modern literature and the drama that exquisite graces of style, scintillating flashes of wit, and intense fascinations of personality may be enveloped in an atmosphere that is fatal to purity. Similarly the atmosphere of a University, noted for its literary or scientific efficiency, may by some subtle influence emanating from faculty or students be as fatal to spiritual life as an atmosphere composed chiefly of carbonic acid gas. You may not be able to specify any single pronounced evil and yet the effects may be unmistakable and inescapable. It is almost as difficult to segregate and indicate the healthful and salutary influences of a college atmosphere, yet at Denison some of them are clearly evident on the most casual examination.

To begin with, Denison has had an unbroken continuity of healthful religious influence surrounding it from that first evening, eighty years ago, on the 30th of May, when the institution was projected by seventeen earnest Christian men in the parlors of Ichabod Corwin at Lebanon. It was at the close of a session of a religious convention that the educational meeting was called. Granville, when chosen as the site of the college, brought to the institution a quarter of a century of remarkable religious influences, not to mention the earlier New England heritage. Religion and education were the watchwords of the Granville colony in 1805, adopted doubtless from the famous clause in the Ordinance of 1787 under which the Northwest Territory was organized. ville was the originating center of the first temperance society in the west, and it was the scene of the great pastorate of Dr. Jacob Little for nearly forty years over the Congregational Church, wherein thirteen revival times were experienced with more than one thousand conversions. Then, too, the Baptist pastors and the presidents of the college have uniformly been men of spiritual power, and the single influence in college, church and community of a man like Dr. Daniel Shepardson, Senior, perpetuates itself undiminished to this day.

It is probable that the present strong and healthful religious atmosphere at Denison is due in large part also to the fact that its president is both a minister of the gospel and a man of affairs. The rare spirit of human sympathy and good fellowship which radiates from him makes his efforts for the religious welfare of the students unusually effective. All Ohio is familiar with the power of his sermons and addresses, but few know the results of the private personal conversations he has held with many a student, often converting some moral crisis in the student's life into an occasion for winning him to a definite religious decision. The policy of Dr. Hunt has greatly enhanced the always marked religious influence at Denison. Seldom is the religious and even the evangelistic element introduced into an institution whose aim is scholastic and scientific with such naturalness and sanity that it approves itself to all.

The varied methods by which the religious influence at Denison gets itself expressed are set forth elsewhere in this volume—The Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations; the associations of ministerial students and of missionary volunteers; the Bible study courses in the college and the opportunities connected with the Granville churches are all notable expressions of this influence. But it is the subtle spirit itself which pervades the Denison of today and the Denison of history that has sent out missionary heroes to the ends of the earth, that has made Denison alumni positive forces for good everywhere, and that makes thoughtful people in all parts of the land who regard character as the supreme product of education say "Denison is an unspeakable comfort to us."

Miscellaneous Organizations



Shepardson Student Government

ELIZABETH FORD - - - President
JOSEPHINE STEWART - Vice President
CLOUDE BLAKE - - - Secretary
EMILY MALONEY - Chairman Street Committee
SUE THEOBALD ZORELDA GOODHART
LAURA HOSICK MARJORIE HOLDEN
BESSE BRUCE JULIA MOORE
IMOGENE CRITCHFIELD MARIE HATTERSLEY

TUDENT government was introduced into Shepardson College in the fall of 1904. Since that time the Government Association has increased in importance and effectiveness and is now felt to be one of the strongest institutions of Denison University.

This organization has entire control of the conduct of the women living on the campus. The executive power is vested in two Councils, the Street Council and the House Council. The powers of these are coordinate, the Street Council having charge of the street government and the House Council having charge of the government of the students in the different halls. The first Street Council was elected in the spring of 1908. Up to that time the street government had been in the hands of the faculty and was regulated on a boarding-school basis. Dean Barker thought the student body strong enough to take charge of itself and therefore this part of the school regime was placed entirely within the control of the students, the only stipulation being that the faculty elect the Council and that all actions of the Council be sanctioned by the Dean before becoming effective.

Up to the present time both faculty and students are more than satisfied with the just and wise actions of this Council. The House Council is composed of president, vice president, secretary and five other representative students, all of whom are chosen by the student body.

The Denison Language Association

HE gift of speech, says Quintilian, is the one point in which nature seems the written symbol, through this gift of oral expression so immeasurably widely from all other animate beings. Even before the invention of especially to have been kind to man, and to have separated him most beyond anything vouchsafed to other forms of life, man was enabled to clarify his own mental impressions, communicate them to his companions, range them on the shelves of memory as objective existences for further study and pass them If the accumulation of material property, the provender on to his descendents. of the stomach, contributes so much to human progress, how much more the accumulation of food for the mind, made possible through the gift of speech. from mankind all language beyond the utmost that has been developed by any other sentient being and what is left? A Greece without its Homer, its Sophocles, its Alcaeus, its Demosthenes or its Plato; a Rome with no Cicero, no Virgil, no Horace, no Tacitus; a Hebraism minus its psalms, its Isaiah and its Sermon on the Mount; a mediæval Italy with no Dante; an England with no Milton or Shakespeare, and an America with no Longfellow, Lowell, or Emcrson! it would not be hard to construct a plausible argument that man with his other natural endowments and without his special gift of language, so far from standing immeasurably above the "lower animals" would inevitably sink to a position lowest of them all. When we are told by the motto on onc of the Denison gateways that "Languages are the Tools of the Sciences" we get but one side of the relation between the two. Language is the one indispensable tool without which the human race could never have wrought out anything in the nature of a science at all.

The Language Association, therefore, feels that it has a subject matter second in dignity and importance to that of no other University organization, and among its hopes for the brighter future looming not far away upon the horizon of Denison is a housing and equipment for linguistic and literary work as complete in facilities and as attractive in surroundings as that of any other When that day comes it will not be obliged to go beyond the rooms of various language departments to find a suitable place for its meetings, or to depend upon the resources of some science lecture room whenever any of its papers or addresses needs the service of a lantern for illustration—courtesies which of course are always gladly rendered, but the necessity of asking for which only calls to mind a comparative inequality of equipment which in the In the meantime the Association, as the near future we hope to see removed. departments which it directly represents, will go on its way, making the best use it can of the opportunities now at its command, and asking of the college community that interest and support to which it feels justly entitled.

W. J. Johnson

The Denison Society of Good Fellowship



Officers

President - - - CLARENCE E. Brown
Vice President - - J. Frank Armstrong
Secretary-Treasurer - Arthur R. Tuttle
Corresponding Secretary - Harry L. Deibel
Ass't. Corresponding Secretaries (CARL C. Gibson)
C. Faith Kemper

N Lincoln's birthday, 1910, was organized a society significant to Denison's future. Its spirit is well expressed by the name "The Denison Society of Good Fellowship."

Only men not identified with fraternities are eligible to member. ship. One object is to create a more fraternal feeling among nonfraternity students. Under the society's auspices are formed athletic teams and other centers of common interest. The reception hall in Cleveland Hall will be made more inviting. The boys meet there for social chats and games. More intimate relations result and a spirit of fellowship is engendered.

Another paramount object of the organization is the reception and entertainment of visiting alumni. No school's alumni could be more loyal. It is incumbent on the present students to provide accommodations when former students come. Their Alma Mater owes the latter such attention. Accordingly all the members of the society pledge themselves to comply with the officers' requests to entertain guests.

The organization has a promising future. Its aims could not be higher and we are all confident of its success. No enterprise in Denison is fraught with such grand possibilities.

Chicago Denison Alumni Association



President - Samuel Banter Brierly, '75
Vice President. Francis Wayland Shepardson, '82
Secretary - Paul Stilwell McKibben, '06

Advisory Committee

CHARLES LINNAEUS ALLEN, '70 CHARLES ALLEN MARSII, '78
FRANK JUSTUS MILLER, '79

HE Chicago-Denison Alumni Association as it is composed today includes not only graduates and former students of Denison but also those who are bound to Granville by other ties. The association had its birth in what was known as the "Denison Club of the University of Chicago" which was organized by Denison men in the University of Chicago in January 1893, but today includes any in Chicago who like to be reckoned as Granvillians or Denisonians. There are at present about two hundred members.

The association meets annually for a banquet which is held in February. At this banquet in 1908 steps were taken which resulted in the raising of an "observatory fund" for Denison for the temporary accommodation of a telescope. The temporary structure was not built, the "observatory fund" serving perhaps as a stimulus for the greater observatory which will soon be complete. At the

annual banquet in 1909 the association arranged for the purchase of the Lincoln tablets which have been placed in the entrance to the Doane Academy building in Granville. This year the banquet was held on February eleventh and more were present than ever before. In the summer of 1909 the association met informally for a picnic at Jackson Park in Chicago.

The year just passed has been one of marked success due to the efforts of the president of the association, Samuel B. Brierly of the Class of 1875. In June 1909 a roster of the association was published, giving the residence and business address of each of its members, telephone numbers and other interesting facts. In October 1909 the first number of the Chicago-Denison "Bulletin" appeared and one has followed each month. The "Bulletin" fills a long-felt need among Denison alumni and if properly supported is bound to be an important factor in sustaining the interest of the alumni and thus broadening the influence of Denison.

Another Chicago-Denison enterprise is the "Denison table" at the Boston Oyster House in Chicago at which quite a number gather every Saturday noon for lunch. This weekly meeting though not as yet very largely attended is proving to be a pleasant and profitable custom.

The association stands for cooperation and enthusiasm among Denison Alumni and fills a need in Chicago which similar associations are filling or should fill in other cities where Denisonians and Granvillians are gathered.





Scientific Association

OFFICERS

President - - - C. D. Coons

Vice President - - E. E. Lawton

Secretary - - - E. H. Foote

Treasurer - - A. M. Brumback

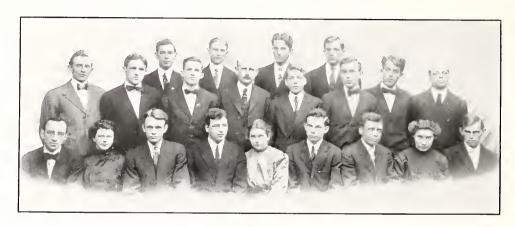
Permanent Secretary - Frank Carney

THE Denison Scientific Association was founded April 16, 1887 by Professor C. L. Herrick who had already been in the institution two years. Of the original members, only Dr. G. F. McKibben has continued in active affiliation. Shortly after Professor Herrick came to Denison in 1885 he daringly began the publication of a Bulletin, the output of his own and his students' investigations; at the founding of the Association the Bulletin was made its official organ. Professor Herrick apparently gave little thought to the financing of his editorial venture. His own sacrifices, however, inspired others to assist, and eventually the University trustees appropriated annually for its continuance.

One of Professor Herrick's purposes in founding the Bulletin was to acquire for the University, library facilities then wanting. He early established exchange relations with the foremost learned societies of the world. In consequence we have many files of valuable science literature not found elsewhere in the state. The Scientific Association library now contains approximately 2400 volumes, and 2800 pamphlets.

The Bulletin has not appeared at regular intervals, but since its foundation in 1887 fifteen volumes have been published. Volumes I, III, and IV were edited by Professor Herrick; volume II, by him conjointly with Professor A. D. Cole; volumes V to article 11 of volume XI, by Dr. W. G. Tight; Dr. W. W. Stockberger completed volume XI and the first seven articles of the next volume, which was finished by Dr. T. L. Watson. From June 1904 to June 1908 Professor C. W. Chamberlain, as Permanent Secretary of the Association, edited volume XIII which contains 166 pages. From November 1908 to Novembe ber 1909 the Association published volume XIV which contains 442 pages, 12 plates, 55 half tones and 24 zinc engravings; this volume includes 18 papers, involving Botany, Chemistry, Geology, Physics, and Zoology. appearing as a single number in commemoration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the election of C. L. Herrick to the Professorship of Geology and Natural History, consists entirely of papers by Professor Herrick, which, with the exception of a few pages, have never been published.

C. L. Herrick Geological Society



OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	A	. K. Mather
Vice Preside	nt	-	-		\mathbf{L}	F. Thomas
Secretary	~	-	-		-	E. M. DYE
Treasurer	_			_	_	H CLARK

Dr. Frank Carney, Ph. D., Honorary Member Members

G. Bartlett	K. H. ESCHMAN	M. K. Read
N. H. CARMAN	F. L. FLEENER	H. A. Nixon
H. CLARK	F. M. Higgins	J. Samuel
G. Cochran	J. C. Hoskinson	T. F. Sowers
H. L. Deibel	C. W. HOWELL	R. B. Stevens
E. M. Dye	W. W. Johnston	L. F. THOMAS
H. E. Dudley	A. K. Mather	G. B. WILLIAMS



History of the Geological Society

The C. L. Herrick Geological Society took form in the fall of 1907. Several students in the department of Geology conceived the idea. Consultation with Dr. Frank Carney, head of the department, resulted in the drafting of a constitution. The moving spirit of the new enterprise was Mr. E. R. Scheffel, whom his associates elected first president. The other charter members were F. R. McArthur, L. F. Thomas, J. H. Maloney, C. W. Thomas, H. Clark, C. Y. Liu, K. F. Mather, A. K. Mather, C. A. Carman, and Misses O. M. Rusler and B. A. Black.

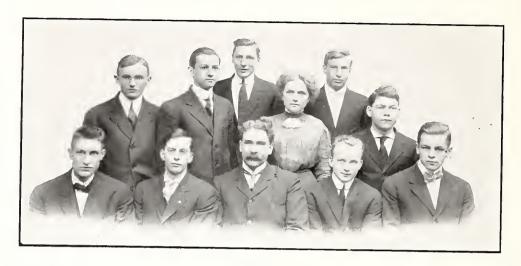
The objects of the society, as stated in the constitution, are to foster a spirit of investigation in Geology, and promote the better acquaintance of students interested in this department. It is named for Dr. Clarence Luther Herrick, the father of science courses in Denison. The institution owes more to him as an organizer in these departments than to any other man. And it can truthfully be said that the little society is imbued with the personality of that great teacher and scholar. Only students are active members and election to membership is after careful consideration. The conditions of eligibility are that the applicant rank in the college, that he give evidence of special interest in Geology as well as marks of uncommon general ability, and besides no student is chosen whose industry and loyalty the society questions.

With such a standard the work is of the highest character. Only productions of merit are heard in the meetings. Subjects vary, but the economic phase of Geology is emphasized. The program committee aims to have at least one paper at each meeting on original investigation. The vicinity of Granville is rich in opportunities for geological research. Dr. Carney kindly offers his assistance to students who engage in original work. Much research of scientific worth has taken place under the auspices of the society. The programs are presented once each month and are well attended by the public.

The society also emphasizes social interests which culminate in an annual banquet. On these occasions geologists of eminence from other institutions as well as Denison's own professors and students respond to toasts. It is a most delightful social function.

Provisions are being made for a geological museum, which is to be the property of the society. Several specimens are on exhibition and further contributions are solicited.

Denison Chemical Society



OFFICERS

F. G. SMITH -	-	-	President
S. W. McClelland		. Viee	President
W. S. WHITE	-	Recording	Seeretary
A. N. McCartney	Chairman	Program (Committee

MEMBERS

W. J. Becker	H. D. Holler *
C. K. BOYER	W. W. Holt *
A. M. Brumback *	A. N. McCartney *
H. W. CHAMBERLAIN	S. W. McClelland
A. M. Davidson	L. M. Prouty
W. O. Davis	T. M. Patrick
A. W. DAVISON	C. E. Reichard *
E. F. Edwards	L. B. Sefton *
B. C. Forsythe *	M. L. Shipley
C. C. Gibson	F. G. SMITH *
K. L. Hall	W. S. White *

^{*}Charter Members

History of the Denison Chemical Society

N the early days of Denison's history very little attention was given to Sciences proper of any kind, and none at all to Chemistry. Later on it was taught more or less indifferently in connection with the other branches; but not for years was any thought given to what we now consider the vital part of the subject—namely, laboratory work. Experiments were performed now and then by the instructor on his lecture table, but the student remained in ignorance of the handling of apparatus, the mixing of chemicals and the getting of results, either qualitative or quantitative. Chemistry was poured into, not developed within, him.

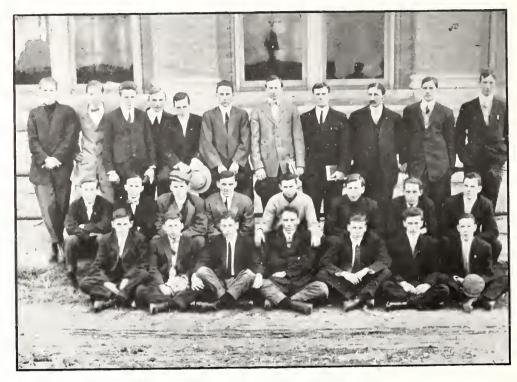
In the early '80s laboratory work began to supplement recitations and from that time grew steadily in number and efficiency of courses. It was not, however, until after the fire in 1905, when every piece of apparatus had been destroyed, when the library was gone, when even a teacher was lacking for the time being that Chemistry received the impetus which sent it to the front rank of studies in importance and which crowded to overflowing quarters which at one time had been more than ample.

Back of this growth lies a very real, a very definite cause. It is this: In the scientific world today, and since this is essentially an age of science, we may say in the world today, there is no field which presents to the young man or woman more attraction than does the field of Chemistry. All over the country the demand for teachers, for investigators, and for practical workers far exceeds the supply. Industrial chemistry, especially, offers almost unlimited opportunities and Demison University, realizing this, has spared neither pains nor expense in providing that which shall furnish to her students the facilities for a most thorough training. Students, in turn, have availed themselves of these advantages, and today the enrollment in the Chemistry department is almost double what it was two years ago.

With this marvelous growth has come an increasing realization that some sort of a supplementary organization among its members was necessary. Plans for such an organization were talked of three years ago, but the time seemed not ripe yet and no definite step was taken until last October when a number of students got together and formally founded the Chemical Society of Denison University. There were ten members to start with including Professor Brumback; two members, Mr. Davidson and Mr. Chamberlain, were added the first month and ten since then. Besides these are two honorary members, Mr. P. R. Jones, '09, of Williamsburg College and Mr. J. A. Baker, '07, of Indianola College both of whom have been closely identified with the department in the last few years. Meetings are held on the first Wednesday of every month—meetings which the members aim to make of popular rather than of purely technical interest.

Altogether the society is in a most flourishing condition. It is the policy of the founders to build slowly and conservatively, selecting the best material and placing it to the best advantage. Its members are enthusiastic, pledging themselves gladly "to be loyal to the department always, and to further in every way possible any plan which shall be for its best interest and development."

Engineering Society

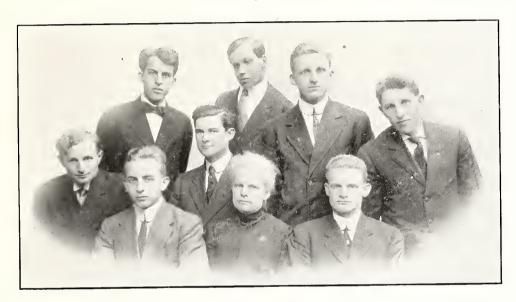


OFFICERS

President -	-		-		A. M. Davidson
Vice President -		-		-	B. R. Walker
Secretary-Treasurer	_		_		- C. J. WARD

T the meetings of the Engineering Society reports are made on work done in civil, electrical, sanitary, and mining engineering, forestry and drafting. An effort is made to take in all phases of engineering and to develop a constant study of engineering literature. Denison has several rooms in Science Hall devoted to this branch of science, together with a large engineering library. Professor Trask, who is at the head of the department is a man of many years of practical experience and knows well every phase of engineering.

Library Staff



Mrs. Kate S. Hines, A. M., Librarian

E. Davies

W. C. Coe

C. C. Gibson

Т. В. Ѕмітн

W. D. MILLER

C. J. McGee

E. W. Waybright

H. CLARK

C. A. Poe

E. C. Rupp

C. F. Morse

"Here's to the Coach"

O be a successful coach, a man has to be a born fighter. That is the sort of a man Denison was looking for when they ran across one in Cleveland who filled every requirement in the bill, and was besides, a real Man. "Doc" Freeman came to Denison with a long record of successful achievements and took hold of athletic affairs when the outlook was bluer than it had been for a number of years. Somehow, matters were just bad enough to arouse all the pugnacity in his make-up, and the way he sailed into the situation The net result has been that, instead of an unbroken series of defeats, in a single year Denison took a stand where she became the respected rival of every other college in Ohio. And it was due largely to the fact that "'Doe' got mad." Almost any other man would have set to work patiently to build up from the ground but Freeman was not that kind-he built it all at onee, and did it well. When "Doc" is angry, everybody knows it, but the knowledge does not cause them to avoid him, for it is anger that is good to see. He is just as angry when we win as when we lose, for in the one ease we should have won by a larger score, and in the second we ought never to have lost; and this trait keeps the men working at times when they would probably be satisfied to let down and take a vacation for a couple of days.
It's the fighting spirit.

He knows every sport that is played and is a capable instructor in all. True, he does have a slight leaning toward track work, but no one would ever know it when he is out in that slouch hat and khaki out-fit driving the football up and down the field. When the season for each game comes around, he is ready for that to the exclusion of all else, with the result that Denison has good teams in all lines of athletics. Anyway, all of us know about his ability as an athletic director and the matter does not need further disquisition.

One thing about Charles I. Freeman is especially noteworthy. He is at home wherever he happens to be, whether it is on the field or at the head of a Y. M. C. A. meeting. That is one sure sign of the all-round development that he urges so strongly on others and that he has so well attained. He has fine ideas on a lot of things very foreign to athleties and knows how to say them well. The blunt, straightforward way is there that carries conviction with it and makes the auditors know that an authority is speaking.

We offer our tribute of praise to the Coach.

FOOTBALL





Football Schedule and Record

Season of 1909

September 25, Denison 2, W. & J. 15.

October 2, Denison 0, Case 24.

October 9, Denison 24, Muskingum 0.

October 16, Denison 28, Heidelberg 0.

October 23, Denison 0, Carnegie Tech. 0.

October 30, Denison 0, Ohio State 29.

November 6, Denison 33, Wooster 6.

November 13, Denison 9, Kenyon 6.

November 20, Denison 6, O. W. U. 23.

November 25, Denison 0, Marietta 34.



CAPTAIN HART

Hart closed his career as a gridiron artist in a fitting manner when he led the team through last season. Although one of the smallest centers in the state, he played his position in a way that made him more than the equal of most of the men he met, and it was by his good generalship that victory rested often on the banners of Denison. In addition to being a steady man in the pivot position, he had that qualification of being a fine tackler and his place on next year's team will be hard to fill.

STILWELL

It had been a long time since we had been represented on the mythical All-Ohio team, and in was the happy lot of "Buck" to win us that place. He deserved it in every way, for nowhere in the round of colleges was there one who could put up a game at full-back like his. Always a glutton for work, and in the game from the first whistle it is easy to guess who was given the ball to make the yards needed for first down, when they were coming Stilwell also had that nameless sense that enabled him to pick the spot where the other team was going to hit, and he backed up the line in star shape at all times. His course ends in June, but his memory will live in the annals of Denison and Ohio football.



WALKER

Briney is another of the galaxy of stars who will leave us this year. His career has been marked with a long line of successes on the gridiron, and last season was the best he ever had. Briney's specialty is those dashing end runs that make the crowd get up and yelp, and when they saw him tuck the pigskin under his arm and cut loose that is what they always did, for he made good each time. A trifle too light to make a good plunger, Walker made up for the lack in speed and nerve, and as a secondary-defense man there was none better, either at tackling or at smashing interference.

HOLDEN

"Fritz" had played a year on the varsity before last season and all knew what to expect from
him at left end—and they got it. It seems as if he
was made to be an end, for he combined speed and
headwork in such a way that his flank of the line
was seldom circled by even the fastest men. He
was especially nifty in picking the forward pass out
of the air, and thus pulled off some fine gains for
Denison during the year. The dopesters are looking around for a likely candidate to fill his shoes
next fall, for we'll lose him by the graduation route,
but candidates, though many, do not come up to his
standard.



CAPTAIN-ELECT ANDERSON

"Andy" came here with an enviable record behind him and his work in his Sophomore year gave promise of the great things that he did last season. As a quarter-back, he ranks as one of the best in the state, and he is an all-round football man. "Andy" is always there to pick out the weak spot in the enemy and on defense has time and again proven his ability as a play-smasher. Moreover, whenever the rooters see those long spirals going down the field they know that it is his trusty toe that did the biz. Denison looks forward with pride and the rest of the state with misgiving, to the prospects of next year's bunch under his leadership.

PARKS

He really never had a nickname so they stuck a "Y" on the end and made it Parksy to give rhythm when they were giving the rahs for him during the game. As a tackle he was one big success. His forte was in coming back of the line and taking the ball straight in through the tackle and he was usually able to go a bunch of yards toward the enemy's goal before they stopped him. Parks was one of two men on the squad this year, the other was Captain Hart, to play every minute of the season. He will be back next year and we can expect something from him then.





GIBSON

The name of Gibson is proverbial in Ohio as meaning a good football player and our "Gibby" is no exception to the rule. He did not discover until this year that he could play the game, but the awakening was good to see. All he needed to do was to get mad—real mad—and then there was a stone wall in left guard, and this happy state was working hard most of the time. He was up against some of the best in the business during the course of the year, but "Gibby" bowed the knee to none, He was a good tackler and a fine defensive man. He is to be back next year.

ZELL

Zell's perseverance was rewarded by a place on the regulars this season and he repaid the trust imposed in him by making good from the start. He was a fine running-mate for Gibson, and the two with Hart at center, made a trio that was next to impossible to break down. Zell followed the ball all the time and, whenever there was a fumble in the middle of the mass, it was not unusual to see him squeezing the leather when the legs and arms were untangled. We are glad to say that he will be on the job again next fall.



BOWERS



This was "Brainy's" first year as a varsity man, for the simple reason that he was a Sophomore and had not been eligible before. But from the way he put the hooks into the opposing teams you would thing he was the veteran of a hundred battles. Bowers possessed that knack so needful to every plunging half-back—to be able to plow through the line with three or four tacklers hanging on like grim Death, and stop only when they tied and gagged him. He was also there to get into the interference and brush off the other team. We will have a good nucleus around which to form the back-field for next year, with Bowers as a starter.

THOMPSON

The rail-birds saw a familiar form again this fall when John, or rather "Jawn," after a couple of years of absence came back to the field. Left tackle was his job, and a better man it would take a long time to find. His pointed head-guard was always in the thick of the fray, and the way he could filter through the line was a caution. When it came to those spectacular tackle-around runs, "Tommy" could be relied upon to make his distance every time, and when he put his brawny frame in the way of line-bucks at him the other team just went off home sadder and wiscr. He will be careering around the lot again next fall, with his accustomed dainty stride.



MORSE

"Dump" comes from Cleveland, where football players grow in profusion. His game at right-end is hard to beat. Morse is a "Little Feller," but he was big enough to make the 'varsity although he didn't tip the scales at more than 130. The other teams used to think they would brush him out of the way with one hand—until they tried it—and then they tried another spot. "Dump" is fast, nervy, and has a fine football head, as the critics say; qualities altogether desirable in a player. He can play quarter as well as end. He, too, is a Sophomore and we can look forward with pleasure to two more years of watching him play.

POE

Poe went in at end when the need arose, and never failed to make good as a flanker. He has the build to make a fine end and only his lack of seasoning kept him from being used with greater regularity. However, he will be with the squad next year, and has unlimited possibilities.





BECKER

Every team needs a man to go in at a critical time and take the place of some player who cannot stand the strain. This was Beeker's position, as utility half-back, and the good work he did resulted in his being given his letter. There was no one who deserved it more, for whenever he went into the game he pulled off some play that set the crowd on edge. He is another speedy article, and will be a good bet for the regulars next year.

MANAGER FOOTE

Everybody knows Earl. He's the man that can run a football season for Denison and add up his accounts at the end of the season with his eyes shut and then be dead sure he's eoming out with cold cash in his little pocket-book. He has been manager of the team for two years and everybody has been satisfied. But he's going to leave for other parts and for new worlds to conquer. Nevertheless, we shall not forget him.



THE SUBSTITUTES.

It would not be right to send this book to press without giving space to the men who, more than all others, made Denison's team the good one that it was last season—the substitutes. They are the men who never get mentioned in the sporting write-ups, and who never get any of the glory, but who take all the beating and hard knocks and come smilingly back for more. If it were not for them, there could be no first team, and we only wish there was some way in which their loyal services could be repaid. They sometimes get their reward on the 'varsity of the following year, but more often not; and still they come up for more work. They are the most loyal of Denisonians.



At The State Game

The Basketball Team



- G. H. Stokes, Captain
- G. H. Stokes, Center
- P. D. Morrow, Right Forward
- C. E. Brown, Left Forward
- C. F. Duerr, Manager
- F. M. HIGGINS, Right Guard
- C. A. Poe, Right Guard
- R. C. Bowers, Left Guard

Substitutes

H. A. Nixon,

R. F.McCann

Basketball Schedule and Record

SEASON OF 1910.

January 15, Denison 39, Ohio University 13

January 21, Denison 21, Marietta 35

January 22, Denison 30, Ohio University 17

January 26, Denison 22, Ohio Wesleyan 64

January 29, Denison 30, Otterbein 22

February 4, Denison 14, Wooster 20

February 5, Denison 11, Oberlin 37

February 12, Denison 18, Otterbein 33

February 18, Denison 22, Miami 11

February 19, Denison 8, Ohio State 54

February 26, Denison 40, Marietta 27

March 5, Denison 16, Miami 20

March 11, Denison 32, Kenyon 15

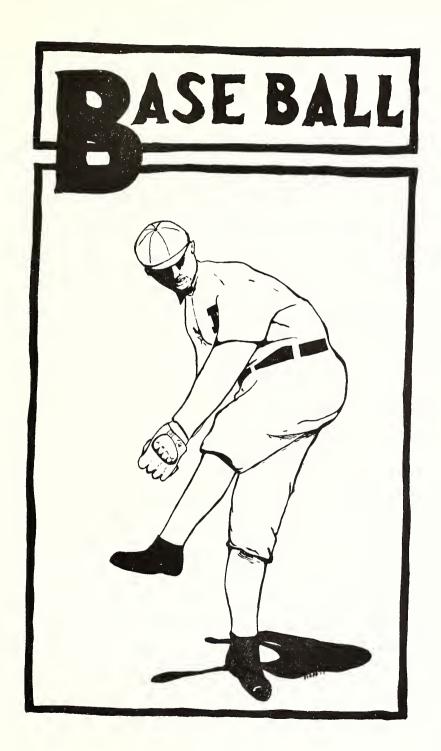
Inter-Class Basketball

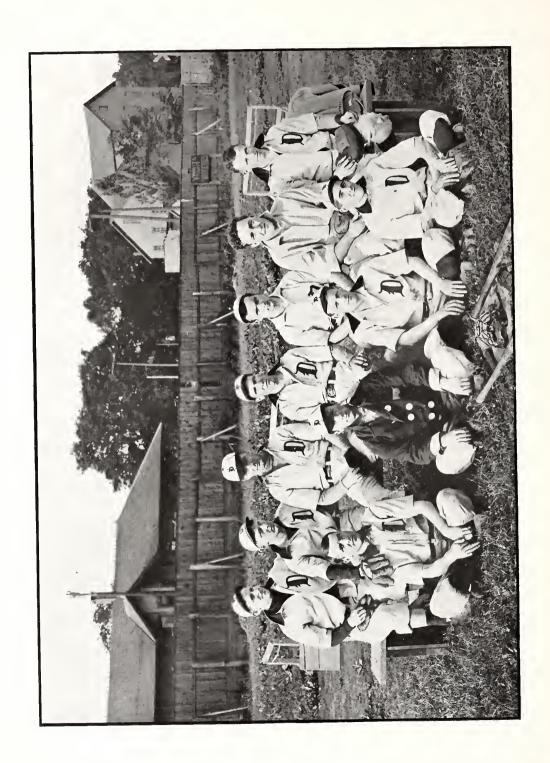
January 12	Seniors 4	Freshmen 31
January 19	Juniors 19	Specials 20
January 26	Seniors 10	Specials 28
January 26	Sophomores 23	Academy 24 (forfeit to Sophomores)
February 2	Juniors	Academy
February 9	Seniors	Sophomores
February 16	Juniors 11	Freshmen 38
February 16	Sophomores 15	Specials 6
February 23	Freshmen	Academy
March 2	Seniors 16	Juniors 33
March 9	Seniors 32	Academy 7
March 9	Freshmen 15	Specials 16
March 16	Juniors	Sophomores
March 23	Specials	Academy
March 30	Sophomores 26	Freshmen 25



Shepardson Inter-Class Basketball

February 15 February 16 February 22 February 22	Academy 19 Freshmen 25 Academy 10 Juniors 22	•	omores 0 omores 10
March 1	Seniors 7		men 29
March 8	Juniors 9	Sopho	mores 11
March 8	Freshmen 27	Acade	my 11
March 12	Seniors 2	$\mathbf{A}\mathbf{c}\mathbf{a}\mathbf{d}\mathbf{e}$	my 31
March 15	Seniors 7	Sopho	mores 16
March 15	Juniors 15	Fresh	men 22
1st place	Freshmen	won 4	lost 0
2d place	$tie \left\{ \begin{array}{c} Sophomore \\ A \end{array} \right.$	won $ 2 $	lost 1 tie 1
2d pideo	ℓ Academy	won 2	lost 1 tie 1
4th place	$_{ m Juniors}$	won 1	lost 3
5th place	Seniors	won 0	lost 4





Baseball Schedule and Record

SEASON OF 1910.

April	17	Denison	11	Starling Medical	1
April	24	Denison	2	Ohio University	4
May	7	Denison	0	Wooster	6
May	8	Denison	1	Kenyon	5
May	15	Denison	4	Muskingum	5
May	22	Denison	4	Ohio State	3
May	27	Denison	8	Ohio University-	6
May	28	Denison	4	West Virginia	8
May	29	Denison	4	West Virginia	10
May	29	Denison	1	West Virginia	13
June	12	Denison	2	O. W. U.	7
June	15	Denison	7	Alumni	4
June	16	Denison	4	Ohio University	8

'Varsity Team.

V. R. IURNER	-	-		-	Captain
J. D. Adair -		-	-	-	Manager
W. O. Greene, Catcher				н. L.	Pine, 3rd Base
M. A. Gantz, Pitcher				V. R.	Turner, Short Stop
H. E. Orr, Pitcher				C. Ke	YSER, Center Field
H. C. Tyler, Pitcher				R. G.	Elvin, Right Field
W. J. Livingston, 1st Base				J. H.	Forsythe, Left Field
R. B. Whyte, 2nd Base				C. A.	ROCKWOOD, Left Field
D D W	77777	T . L.	777	7.7	

B. R. Walker, Left Field

The Baseball Season

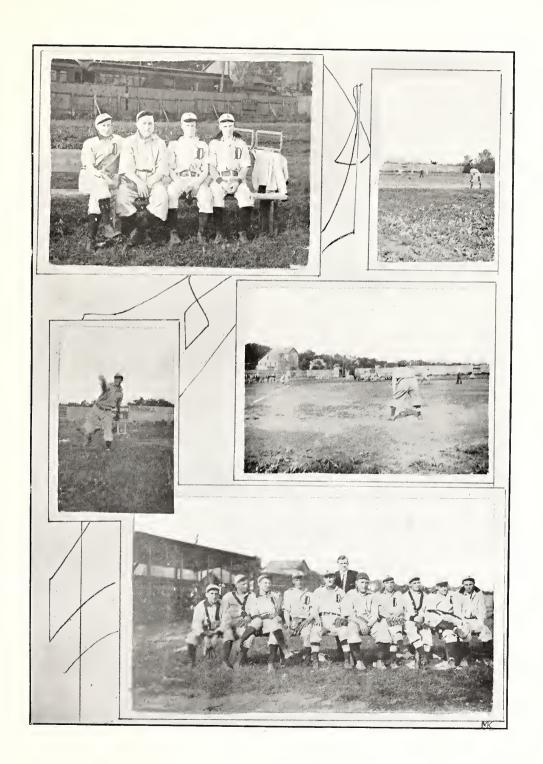
OT since the days of "Roudy" and Chambers has Denison boasted a baseball team that could beat anything in the state. Moreover, in the season or so preceding last spring this branch of our athletic activity took a decided slump, out of which last year's team has just laid the foundation for a patient climb upward.

One of the chief factors in the element of success attained by our ball tossers of last year lay in the leadership of Captain Turner. "Vic," always quiet and undemonstrative, but always in the game to stay, was a good leader and every inch a baseball player. In fact, he had the "diamond dye." The men liked him and worked hard to help him along. Most of the men were inexperienced in playing a whole season through, and it was not until the spring was well advanced that they found their nerve and began to hit the ball. It was a case of hard luck for the most part, the luck that breaks the spirit of any team, the luck that causes a team to play like fiends for seven innings and then fall down under the strain and be nosed out in the final rounds. This was the case in at least four of the games that were lost, when either the pitchers or the field blew up late in the game and presented the scalp to the willing enemy.

But, with all the bad breaks, the team won its place in the hearts of the The men worked hard and were always fighting at the finish, Denison fans. and a school likes to support a team with that spirit. What really wiped the slate elean of faults and placed a good credit to the team was their work in the Ohio State game at Granville, which was the most important, locally, of the The team had just the week before suffered disaster at the hands of Kenyon and Wooster, and, while no one expected that Denison would prove very To say they were amply hard for State, a good crowd came down to the field. rewarded puts it mildly. It was fine when the visitors were held to one run in the first four innings, but when "Vie" started the fifth with a hit and the next three or four batters did likewise, Beaver Field knew what real excitement was. State came back and tied the score, 3 to 3, later in the game. It remained for Pine to put on the finishing touches when he singled in the eighth, stole second and third, and then scored the winning run for Denison. That game won the team its reward of praise.

The baseball team would not have much good to remember had it not been for Manager Adair, or more properly, "Jimmy." He was in his second season as manager and knew the ropes. "Jimmy" was always for giving the boys the best there was to be had, and was always the first to "start something" when things looked blue. Adair was a distinct success, and deserves as much credit for the good work as the best player on the team.

The ball team did not burn things up, but it laid a foundation upon which this year's team and succeeding ones can build up to our former level.





Tennis

A. G. Adams, Manager

NTERCOLLEGIATE tennis is practically a new game at Denison, but it has already received a great vogue among the athletes of the University. Two years ago the first match with an outside college was played with the champion Michigan University team, and the experiment proved its popularity with the students so conclusively that intercollegiate matches were immediately added to the athletic curriculum, on the same standing as other branches of sport in school.

In 1909 the idea was more fully developed and now tennis is one of the most popular pastimes of the spring months. Early last spring a match was played at Kenyon, Adams, Willis and Conley being our representatives. The team was not in practice and could do very little against the former state champion of Illinois and his team-mates. Kenyon won all the matches. A meet with Capitol University, a little later, was more favorably ended. Willis won his match in singles and lost with Adams in the doubles and the meet was won on a default in the second single match.

The main tennis interest in Denison, however, centered around the school championship, which drew an unusually large list of entries. After several close and exciting contests, Willis showed himself equal to the task of winning the championship laurels.

SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

SINGLES

W. S. Willis defeated A. G. Adams, 6-3, 6-4, 7-5.

DOUBLES

W. S. Willis and A. G. Adams defeated C. A. Carman and W. R. Taylor, 6-4, 6-2.

MIXED DOUBLES

Miss Hattersley and C. A. Carman defeated Miss Colwell and A. G. Adams, 6-4, 6-3.

A Tennis Association was formed last year. It has full charge of the University Courts and has for its purpose the promotion of Tennis interests in Denison. The manager of the 'Varsity Tennis Team is always president of the association.

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The Track Team

HE spring of 1909 saw the first organized effort to establish a track team in Denison that has been made for a number of years. Naturally, the results were not very good, but it showed the school that they have a coach who can get out all the track ability there is in a bunch of men. Frequent abortive attempts had been made to organize a team in past years but last spring saw the first real team put out by the University.

There were two meets held during the year, both with Ohio Wesleyan, and both resulted in defeat for Denison by a big score. The experiment proved successful, however, and the next season or two will undoubtedly see us with a track team capable of holding its own against anything in the state. "Doe" Freeman knows track work from A to Z, and the school is confident that he will bring success to this branch of athletics.





To be especially capable in any one line of athletic endeavor is praiseworthy in any man. To be able to "grand stand" once in a meet is about all most athletes look forward to and hope for. But much better is it to be an "all-round" athlete, one who can carry off a good place in all the events. Wilfred C. Coe, '11, won the trophy offered by proving himself the best "all-round" athlete in the University for three successive years. At the same time "Coesy" has established two Denison records, the bread and the high jump.





Cross Country Team



A. K. Mather, Captain

N. H. CARMAN D. J. TIGHT S. R. Webb

K. H. ESCHMAN

R. C. Gill, Manager

November 20, Denison 21, Ohio Wesleyan 15.

ROSS Country running as an intercollegiate sport is still in its infancy at Denison, but already rapid strides have been made in the direction of perfecting this new branch of sport (and we do not intend any pun, either). Up until a short time ago the students took the hills of Granville as something just to look at and go "scheming" in, until some fellows with more than ordinary enthusiasm took up the roads as a method of training the muscles. Straightway, the soundness of the plan was apparent to all, and Cross Country running has come to stay in Denison. Then every year there was held a run for the students of the University, which never failed to bring out much competition, and was a good way of showing up promising track material.

Finally, about two years ago some of the boys got too fast for the annual runs and these got up a team to race with other colleges. They have since had more or less success in their efforts, and have planted seeds that promise to bear good fruit. This year was an improvement over the team of a year ago and the gratifying thing is that the members, with the exception of Captain Mather, who has worked hard and long to make the sport a success here, and Carman, who is a Junior, are all under-classmen who have at least two years yet in which to develop. We may look for great things from our newest sport in the near future.

Freshman-Sophomore Indoor Athletic Meet

March 26, 1910

Freshmen 65

20 Yard Dash

Time 3 sec.

1st, J. L. Maloney '13 2nd, C. F. Morse, '12

3rd, R. Вкоск, '13

220 Yard Run

Time 29 3-5 sec.

1st, C. F. Morse, '12

2nd, J. F. Armstrong, '13

H. W. Webb, '13

440 Yard Run

Time 1 min. 3 sec.

1st, C. A. Poe, '12

2nd, H. Reynolds, '13

3rd, J. F. Armstrong, '13

880 Yard Run

Time 2 min. 27 3-5 sec.

1st, W. H. Heinrichs, '13

2nd, W. A. Hill, '13

3rd, S. R. Webb, '12

One-Mile Run

Time 5 min. 24 1-5 sec.

1st, S. R. Webb, '12

2nd, H. Reynolds, '13

3rd, T. M. PATRICK, '12

Two-Mile Run

Time 11 min. 26 sec.

1st, C. A. Poe, '12

2nd, D. J. Tight, '12

3rd, E. T. Edwards, '13

Sophomores 39

220 Yard Low Hurdles

Time 31 2-5 sec.

1st, C. Deeter, '13

2nd, C. F. Morse, '12

3rd, P. D. Morrow, '12

Shot Put

Dist. 31 ft. 7 1-2 in.

1st, E. C. Rupp, '13

2nd, H. SWEET, '13

3rd, B. Forsythe, '12

Pole Vault

Ht. 8 ft. 6 in.

1st, H. Sweet, '13

2nd, J. C. Sargent, '13

3rd, H. Wickenden, '12

Standing Broad Jump

Dist.10 ft. 3-4 in.

1st, J. L. Maloney, '13

2nd, M. H. Shipley, '12

3rd, P. D. Morrow, '12

Running High Jump

Ht. 5 ft. 1 in.

1st, L. G. Hewins, '13

2nd, W. H. Heinrichs, '13

3rd, C. W. Howell,

One-Mile Relay

Time 4 min. 22 sec.

Won by 1913

The Athletic Association

OFFICERS

C. F. Kemper, '11 - - President
W. F. Becker, '12 - - View President
H. E. Wickenden, '12 - - Secretary
Prof. A. M. Brumback, - Treasurer

STUDENT MEMBERS OF BOARD OF CONTROL

G. B. Williams, '11

W. D. MILLER, '12

ACADEMY MEMBER

D. E. Reese

F. B. HOLDEN

Chairman D. D. D. Committee



ENISON is possessed of one of the strongest means of getting athletic interest aroused, by the way in which the athletic association is managed. When the Freshman first gets his receipted bill and sees his credit for athletic fees, he realizes that he is a member of a big organization, and that he has a voice in the running of athletic affairs in the University. Then, with the realization fresh in his mind, he has something to pay back for the privilege, and goes to the games. It continues even further and gives him an interest in developing any latent talent when he gets further along.

The Athletic Association is the backbone of all sports in Denison, although the influence is not directly felt at any particular time. In their hands rests the elemon of the student members of the Board of Control, and thus their hand is on the athletic pulse to a pretty large extent. With the increase in interest in things pertaining to sports, the Athletic Association has a big field opened to it, and we may look to hear more of the organization in the future.

Denison "D" Association



OFFICERS

C. D. Coons	-	-		President
C. J. Stilwell	-	-	- Vice	President
W. G. Spencer	-	-	Secretary	-Treasurer

Honorary Members

Dr. R. S.	Colwell	Dr. H.	R.	HUNDLEY
	Mr. L. A.	AUSTIN		

RESIDENT MEMBERS

	RESIDENT MEMBERS CK PROF. C. D. COONS ERLIN W. J. LIVINGSTON	J. F. VanVoorhis W. G. Spencer
A. G. Adams H. D. Anderson	STUDENT MEMBERS E. H. FOOTE C. C. GIBSON	A. S. Orcutt F. C. Parks
W. F. Becker R. C. Bowers W. C. Coe	C. Jacquart R. D. Hart F. B. Holden A. K. Marher	C. A. Poe C. J. Stilwell B. R. Walker

A. K. Mather
C. F. Morse

B. R. Walk
A. M. Zell

R. G. ELVIN

Shepardson Athletic Association



T a mass meeting of the women of Denison University, on the evening of November 20th, the Shepardson Athletic Association came into existence and by its immediate usefulness and service has already proven beyond all doubt the wisdom of its organization.

The purpose of the Association has been well stated in the constitution: "To promote in the gymnasium and in out-of-door sports, as a means of securing recreation, physical development and health of its members; and to equip a suitable field for out-of-door recreations."

The present membership of one hundred is composed of students, alumnæ and faculty of Shepardson, with the following officers in charge:

NINA BINGNER, '10	-	-	-		-	President
RACHEL JONES, '11	-	-	-	-		e President
MARJORIE HOLDEN,	'12	-	-	-	-	Secretary
Miss Nell Chase	-	-		-	-	
Laura Prouty -	Frest	uman	Memb	er of	Board	of Control
Marie Hattersley	Prepar	ratory	Memt	er of	Board	of Control

These officers, together with the Dean of Shepardson, constitute the Executive Board, who have done good work in arousing interest and in finding and meeting the athletic needs of Shepardson, and who hope for greater results in the future.





Founded 1898

COLORS

Cerise and Blue

FLOWER

Lawson Carnation

Resident Members

ADELINE FLEMING SEE PEARL FERGUSON Laura Beitler

Louise Ferguson

ELLA ROBERTS

Jessie Street

1910

HELEN HUNT ELIZABETH FORD SUE THEOBALD

DEE SHUMAN FAYE CLEVELAND Leila Porter

1911 Hespera Hougham

Mamie Geach

Besse Bruce

1912

Margaret McKibben

KATHLEEN SIMMS

KATHERINE CRITCHFIELD EMILY COLWELL

1913

JEANETTE AGNEW RUTH ADLER CLYTIE BROWN

ESTHER CARNEY RUTH HASTINGS

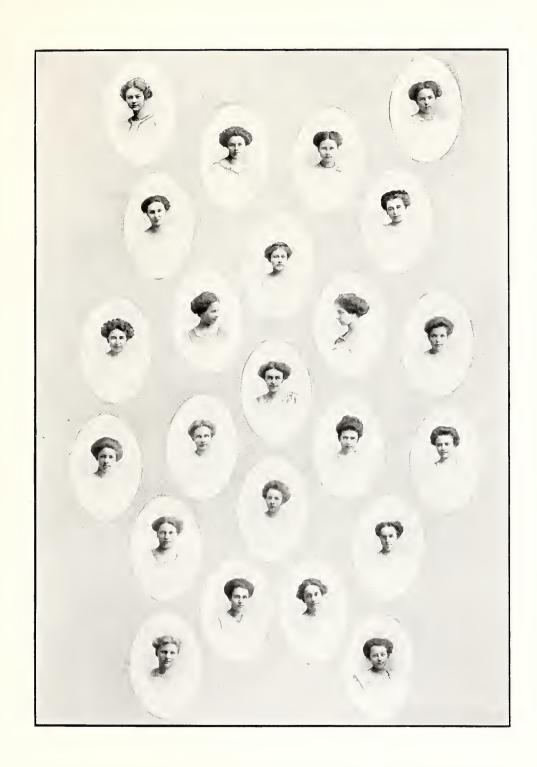
BERNADINE HULL

CHARLOTTE EDDY GENEVIEVE MEAD Annette Besuden

SHEPARDSON ELECTIVE

Ann Davis

Marion Rose





COLORS

Maroon and Lemon

RESIDENT MEMBERS

Mrs. Louise Jones VanVoorhisAlice Dalziel Marguerite Jones Gertrude Wright

Maude Thompson

1910

ALICE COX

NINA BINGNER

DEE THORNTON

1911

CLAIRE FIFIELD

IMOGENE CRITCHFIELD

ZORELDA GOODHART

1912

Ruth Johnson

Marjorie Holden

Mildred Eyer

Nellie Billman

ESTELLE DEARDORFF

Edna Edwards

Mabel Smucker

1913

Ruby Hoyt

Persis Chapin

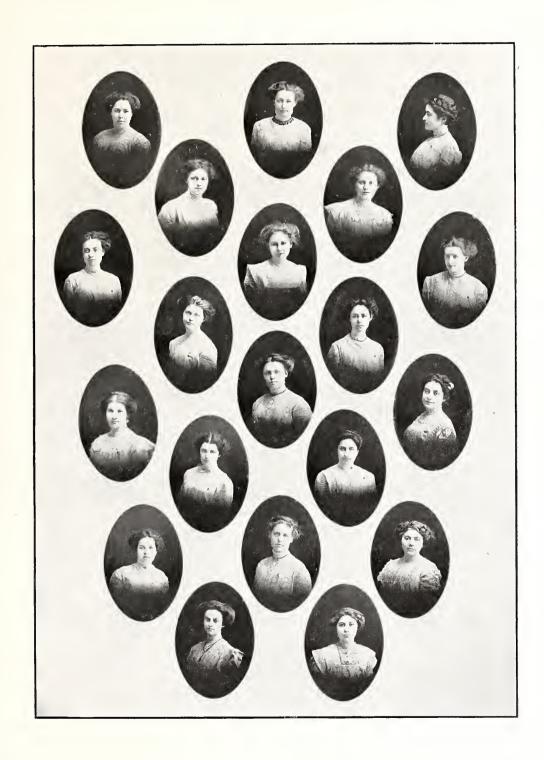
Maud Fergus

GRACE WOODWARD

Ann Zollars

ADA ROUDEBUSH

MARGUERITE BURNS





COLORS

Old Rose and Pink

RESIDENT MEMBER MRS. C. D. COONS

1910

HAZEL SPENCER

Josephine Stewart

Betty Jones

1911

EDNA BRANNON RACHEL JONES

OLIVE JENKINS LOIS SMITH

1912

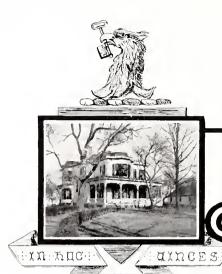
ADA ELLIS CORA MCCLURE NELLIE NIXON ELIZABETH MEAD

1913

ISABEL TALBOTT

Marguerite Stokeley





signu :

Sigma Chi

MU CHAPTER

COLORS

Blue and Gold

RESIDENT MEMBERS

Dr. J. D. Thompson, Ex. '76 F. L. McCollum, Ex. '08

FACULTY MEMBERS

Prof. W. A. Chamberlain, '90 Prof. A. M. Brumback, '92

1910

A. W. Davison

C. Jacquart

F. B. HOLDEN

1911

W. P. Huffman

H. E. Thurston

1912

F. M. Higgins

C. F. Andrews

R. F. McCann

K. W. Frasch

J. A. Thompson

1913

K. Hall

C. Deeter

J. D. Thompson, Jr..

J. A. WORTMAN

H. H. Martin

T. S. Moorehead

H. W. Webb, (pledged)







Veta Theta Pi



ALPHA ETA CHAPTER

COLORS

Pink and Blue

FLOWER

Rose

FACULTY MEMBER

Prof. B. R. Trask

1910

C. J. Stilwell

R. C. Gill

1911

R. G. ELVIN

H. D. Anderson

C. F. Duerr

A. B. Conley

R. S. HAGGARD

1912

C. S. STILWELL

R. E. KIMMEL

C. F. Morse

F. E. Wolf

Т. В. Ѕмітн

D. J. TIGHT

1913

S. E. Watterson

E. C. Rupp

R. E. Willis

W. W. HOLT

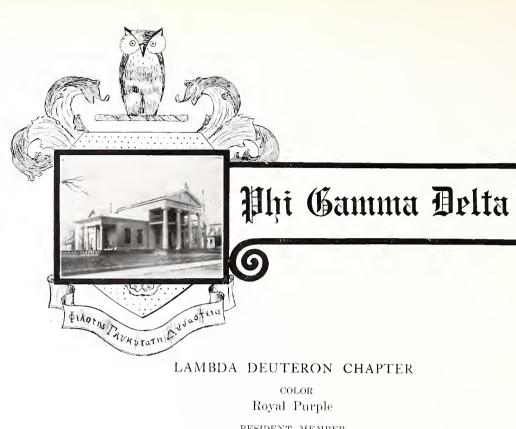
W. L. JORDAN

J. R. BAIRD

W. A. Hill

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LAMBDA DEUTERON CHAPTER

RESIDENT MEMBER

C. B. WHITE

FACULTY MEMBER

C. D. Coons

1910

R. C. Dunn

L. V. MINEAR

B. R. Walker

1911

O. M. Arnold

W. E. RANKIN

W. D. Fulton

G. D. Upson

J. K. Jones

1912

T. A. Calhoun

M. B. Norpell

A. W. DECLERQUE

P. W. PRUGH

D. N. Jewett

A. A. SCHAUWEKER

H. C. Messenger

G. H. STOKES

P. D. Morrow

W. S. WHITE

1913

L. A. Arnold

H. E. Bell

К. В. Влвв

L. G. Hewins

E. R. Влвв

C. I. McQuinn

R. Вкоск

H. F. SWEET







Bira Axpa

Beta Alpha Belta

COLORS

Black and Blue

FACULTY MEMBER

Professor M. E. Stickney

GRADUATE MEMBER

E. H. FOOTE, '09

1910

J. MITCHELL A. M. DAVIDSON R. D. HART A. S. Orcutt 1911 T. B. Frizelle H. H. HUNT W. C. COE F. C. Parks 1912 W. F. Becker C. K. BOYER T. M. PATRICK C. E. WARNER S. W. Camp S. W. McClelland 1913 C. E. REICHARD R. F. Cunningham J. H. BOUTWELL II. C. REYNOLDS

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Vigilance Committee

COLORS

Green and White

L. V. MINEAR

R. C. DUNN

W. D. FULTON

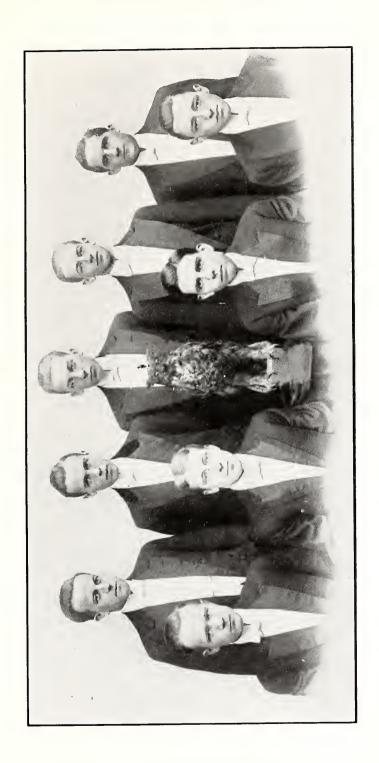
G. D. UPSON

A. B. CONLEY

H. E. THURSTON

R. G. ELVIN

F. B. HOLDEN



THE CALORIFIC AND MYSTICAL BAND

OF

Wingless Angels

FURNACE NO. 1

Colors:—Ash Grey and Jet Black

Moтто:—What is Life without Rough-house?

THE BAND

HIS HORNED MUCHNESS THE ARCH-FIEND OF THE PIT

FIENDS OF THE SMOKE

Bingo Bob	Peter Pork
Nuts Noodle	Silent Sam
Red Ruffian	Birdseye Bill
Warty William	Dippy Dick
Curly Cupid	Musty Mike
Yap Yorick	Ghastly Gus
Chubby Chunk	Ornery Ole
Prep Pinkey	Fusser Finn

FIENDS OF THE FURNACE

Awful Wielder of the Whitehot-Scepter Recorder on the Glowing Scroll Giant Warder of the Sizzling Keys Fiend of the Mangled Hoof Lonely Luke Runty Rastus Roaring Rube Ananias Al

Bearers of the Three Pronged Spear

Cigarette Charlie Giddy Gosling Fancy Frank

Fiery Tormentors of the Grovelling Imps

Gaspipes Gogs Joyful Joe

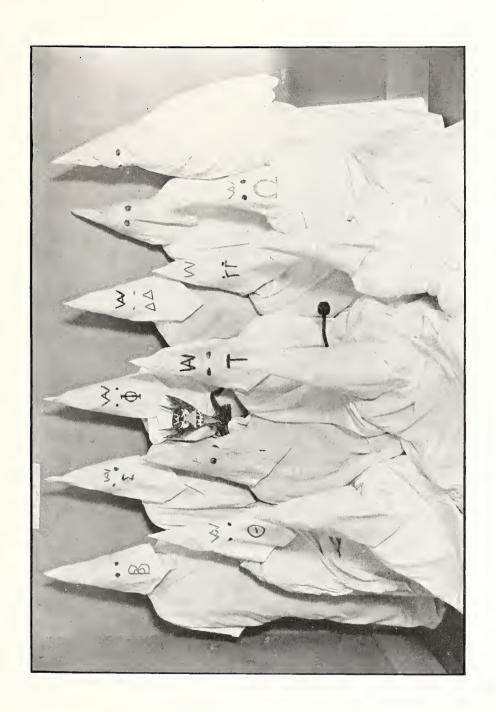
Brazen-throat Disturbers of the Murky Night

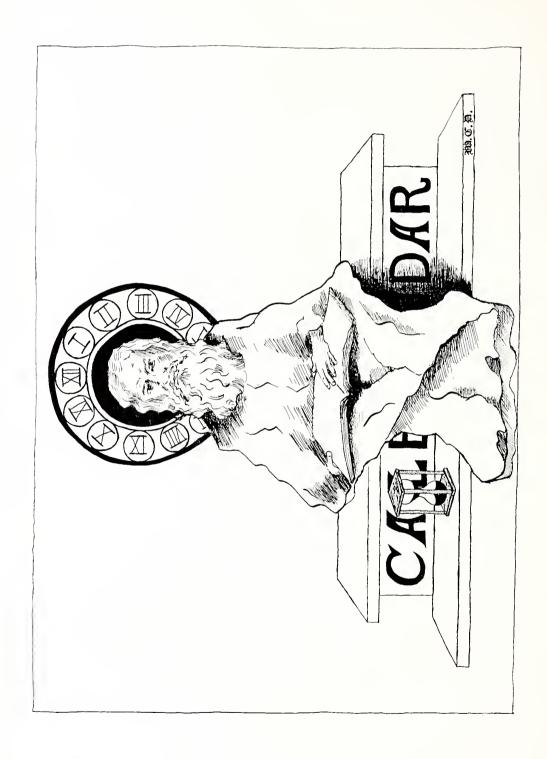
Peaceful Pedro Yanitor Yens Nicotine Ned Ignorant Ike

Half Roasted Imps and Cowering Coal Carriers

Prep No. 1

Prep No. 2 Prep No. 3





April, 1909

- April 1. "Optimist's Day." General exit for home and mother. Prexy "apologizes" in Chapel for accusing Cicero Society of breaking a door.
- April 2. Glee Club starts on the Spring tour, Neyman, Mather and Moss go to Newark and walk back, getting home at 3:00 A. M.
- April 3. George Finnie has a fair country cousin on his hands. His condition serious, recovery doubtful.
- April 4-7. Ministers' Conference. Smaller attendance than last year, and no ministers sleep in the dorms. We wonder why? Young Bunny sports some red shoes and a green hat—a belated March hare.
- April 8. School opens for the last lap. Majorie Witter composes the whole Chapel choir.
- April 9. Prof. Willie announces that Milton was secretary of Oliver Goldsmith's cabinet. Chester Winter discusses in society—"Should a Minister Marry?"—Then gives a serenade in the Dorm, singing, "Throw Out The Life-line."
- April 10. Judith Nichols and Paul Alexander fall into the creek while studying birds.
- April 11. Easter Sunday. If you have a new hat sit down in front: if not sit way back and watch the others' new hats. Dr. Baldwin is invisible. Professor Stickney makes his debut in the Baptist Choir.
- April 12. Prof. Johnnie says to Neyman, as he pauses in his translation, "Any farmer ought to be able to translate that."
- April 13. The Glee Club boys return on the installment plan. Immediately numerous letters are received by Tommy Rees. Kent and the rest from the girls they have left behind them.
- April 14. Speaking indefinitely in Sophomore History, Prof. Goody said, "He is half crazy, and perhaps the other half also." Neyman reads "Enoch Arden" with glowing success to a house packed to the doors—with seats.
- April 15. Heidelberg—Denison Debate. Otterbein—Denison Debate. Denison victorious in both. Esther Crooks refuses orange pie for dessert, and Miss Jenkins puts hers in her Memory Book—painful memory.

- April 16. Prexy congratulates the Faculty on their non-attendance at the debate. At Otterbein Waybright is publicly called, "Mr. Way-back."
- April 17. 'Varsity Baseball season begins. Ohio Medics 1; Denison 11.
 M. L. Lowery wins State Peace Oratorical Contest.
- April 18. Big barn burns. Miss Barker's new spring "dream" blows off on the way to church, rolling over the hill and far away.
- April 19. In Sophomore History, again Louis' green umbrella is again reresurrected again.
- April 20. Board of Trustees comes. Prexy bucks chapel. Band concert.
- April 21. "Harmony" Wood makes a chapel announcement in pianissimo voice. Mrs. Wilson's Recital.
- April 22. Board of Trustees goes. Wesleyan—Denison game cancelled ad infinitum because of rain.
- April 23. Dr. William Ashmore's funeral service in the Baptist Church and burial in College Cemetery.
- April 24. Lowery congratulates Phil. Bradford when he arrives with Ann Sorenson from Alexandria. "The Only" Byron W. King lectures.
- April 25. Sem dining hall extra! Miss Fannie Farrar passes her plate for a second helping!
- April 26. Roberts tells the Freshman girls that when a girl gets one ring she isn't satisfied until she gets another. He cught to know.
- April 27. A. A. Dick leaves his hat at the sem for several days. Hans Richard piano recital.
- April 28. Prof. Goody—"He was sent out of the country for his schemes—not scheming."
 Senior Girls' Essay Contest.
- April 29. Snedecor—"Socialists are people who butt into other people's business."

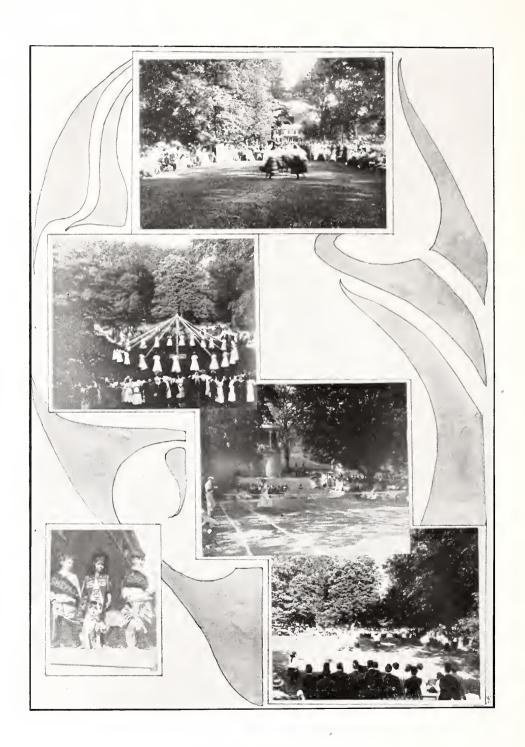
 Finnie—"Then you'd make a good socialist."

 Senior Boys' Oration Contest.
- April 30. "Bob" Taylor and Marjorie Witter "do" Granville behind Mr. Stevens' prancing steed.

 Prof. Willie—"I have that book in my library—that it is, it belongs to Mr. D——, who loaned it to me."

May, 1909

- May 1. Spring walking privileges given to the Sem girls. The old graveyard is renovated. Swarms of students at work. Snow and hail.
- May 2. Sunday. Waybright and Tannehill make up work in ornithology.
- May 3. Spring must be here. Kibbie asks Lowery, "Aren't you greatly encouraged by the *vernal* mildness?"
- May 4. Embryo missionaries entertain in Doane Gym.
- May 5. Girls' Glee Club Concert. Local hits conspicuous for their absence.
- May 6. Dr. Rhoades gives a talk in Chapel. "We don't work, we work some one else." "Statistics are real lie-able."
- May 7. Miss Barker plays tennis; then goes horse-back riding. Signs of spring.
- May 8. Baseball: Denison 0, Wooster 9. Denison 1, Kenyon 6. Track Meet: Denison 40, Ohio Wesleyan 77. Burton Hall entertains for Miss Barker.
- May 9. Sunday. Miss Benedict and Prof. Wood have a picnic, but it is held in the Conservatory because of rain.
- May 10. Neyman professes to know the meaning of "O Altitudo," which has never been known before, even by Prof. Willie.
- May 11. Goody makes a stump-speech on Socialism. "It can't be applied except in the company of angels; then I'd resign from the Delinquent Committee." Junior Prom.
- May 12. Young Bunny fails to show up at 6:40 class so class bucks leaving a farewell message on the board, "Not dead, but sleeping."
- May 13. Denison-Wooster Debate. Denison wins.
- May 14. Shepardson Literary Societies give "The Lady of Lyons."
- May 15. Irving Banquet in Newark. No toasts. Chaperon locked in the smoking compartment on the way home.
- May 16. Sunday. Prof. Willie goes to Newark to hear Bryan. "Birds of a feather—."
- May 17. Early ornithology class finds many strange human night birds on out-door rocsts. Unclassified. Characteristics, shy and retiring dispositions.
- May 18. Cicero Extra-ordinary.
- May 19. Prof. Willie asks Miss Weber—"Give me an example of an idiom."
 "Cut it out," says Miss Webber.
- May 20. Rain, more rain, most rain this spring. Zo Browne has to paddle home.



The May-Day Carnival, 1909

HERE is perhaps nothing which lends dignity to a college so much as a beautiful custom kept up from year to year. Such a custom is the May day carnival and to Miss Frances Jones, former physical director, at Shepardson, belongs the credit of having established it. To us has come the responsibility of perpetuating it.

This fete was held last year on the thirtieth of May on Shepardson eampus. Burton, King and Stone Halls were gay with pennants and bunting while the eampus itself was throughd with visitors and college folk.

The first number of the program was a lively tennis tournament between Marie Hattersley and Emily Colwell, in which Miss Hattersley came off victor. The crowd then turned its attention to a series of Swedish dances. Twelve girls dressed in Swedish costumes took part in these and presented a picturesque sight as they danced back and forth with true foreign abandon, to the strains of a weird folk-song.

Next came the hoop rolling by the dignified maidens in eaps and gowns and after that a hockey game between the Stone and Shepardson teams. Hockey has been introduced to Shepardson only within the last year so that the players were rather inexperienced. What they lacked in practice, however, they made up for in enthusiasm and long before the end of the first half, the onlookers were as interested as they. The Stone girls won the game and later they received a prize along with the other successful contestants of the day.

Toward the end of the program came what is always the crowning event of a Carnival day, the May pole dance. The pole, wreathed with green and crowned with white flowers stood just below the tennis court. From the top hung twenty-four long streamers alternately red and white. As the orchestra struck the first chord, twenty-four white-clad girls lifted the ribbons and for half an hour danced and turned, twisted and kneeled, weaving the pretty colors in and out until the crowd held its breath with admiration and delight.

The whole college then formed a procession in front of Stone Hall for the grand march. The Swedish daneers headed the procession. Closely following came the black-robed Seniors and then the Juniors attended by their mascot—a dear little brown girl in a gray and scarlet frock. The Sophomores carried gay-hued Japanese umbrellas and the Freshmen were conspicuous in blue sunbonnets. A crowd of preparatory girls and the Shepardson mascots—two tawny collies, blanketed with Shepardson pennants and led by two little boys in brown, closed the procession which was truly a fitting finale to such an occasion.

- May 21. Neyman and Adams descending the stairs with Prof. Johnnie are suddenly greeted by Snedecor with, "Hello, you toughs!" Calliope play. New scenery but old "Julius Caesar."
- May 22. Great baseball victory. Denison 4, Ohio State 3. No celebration.
- May 23. Sunday. Sensational high dive by black cat from the Baptist Church choir loft to the platform. O. S. U. left-overs attend dinner at the Sem.
- May 24. Young Bunny asks Lowery, "Is Roberts on the Chapel platform?" Lowery replies, "Nothing at all on the platform." Bunny says, "You didn't answer my question!"
- May 25. Prexy forgets to buck Chapel.
- May 26. Miss Barker informs her Art class, "There's none of us would want to tie up to any man or woman." Denison 8, Ohio U. 6.
- May 27. Franklin Graduation Exercises. Adams, in history, states that the "king issues a declamation."
- May 28. Caroline Hunt announces that she is being rushed by the Kappa Phis.
- May 29. Shepardson Founders' Day Carnival. Girls in tennis, hockey, May-pole, and hoop-races, etc. Tennis: Denison 2. Capitol University 1.
- May 30. Sunday. Girls recuperating after yesterday's strenuous events.

 Day of rest.
- May 31. Decoration Day. Only a half-holiday. "Dick" says the faculty are tight.

June, 1909

- June 1. Three class picnics in the rain. Seniors forget their dignity.
- June 2. Miss "Gym" Jones leaves. Prof. Goodell says, "Devil's Island is in the tropics somewhere,—a hot place anyhow."
- June 3. Prof. Woodward tries to see "Dr. Chase" at the book exchange.
- June 4. St. John leads chapel service. The two Girls' Literary picnics in the rain.
- June 5. Miss Hattersley tells young Bunny, "All the bachelor Profs. are the sweetest things ever."
- June 6. Children's Sunday. Address of Welcome—''I want my mama, boo hoo!''
- June 7. Roberts assures his class that the Romans, when lying at table to eat, leaned on one elbow and reached for food with the other.
- June 8. Senior-Faculty "Social Function" baseball game. "Sugar" Gibson offers Prof. Johnnie in right field a megaphone to catch flies in, but Johnnie says, "I prefer your mouth." Prof. Johnnie's marching to music is a "feet-ure."

- June 9. Miss Peckham, taking out her watch, remarks. "It's 10:30. Those who haven't been to the board go to bed!"
- June 10. An Italian and monkey hold a reception for the Sem girls on the campus. Very popular. "A man's a man for all that."
- June 11. Last day of school. Trunks begin to depart.
- June 12. Senior Girls' Play. "Twelfth Night." "Yellow-stockings" makes a hit. "What is this country?"
- June 13. Baccalaureate Sunday. Church hot and crowded. Several faintings an interesting feature. Girls' picnic on Sem. campus in the evening.
- June 14. Field Day. Coe wins the loving cup. Art reception as usual.
- June 15. Academy graduation. Bible Reading Contest. Baseball: Denison 6, Alumni 4. Chambers in the box. Lewis Prize Contest. Franklin victorious.
- June 16. Cornerstone of the Swasey Observatory laid. Doane Home for Missionaries' Children dedicated.
- June 17. Last day of 1909 Commencement. The Seniors walk the plank.



Commencement Week

N earlier times Commencement was but a harvest, the reaping of a crop of diplomas from the fields of knowledge over which each class in turn looks and wonders. Modern colleges, Denison among them, have augmented this idea and have made of it a harvest festival, lasting for almost a week and filled with all sorts of gaieties from beginning to end. The Freshman from his logarithms and Christian Evidences—the Sophomore from molecular equivalents and Quintilian treatises—the Junior from his numerous social engagements and occasional recitation—even the alumnus from his self-appointed task of reforming the world: all these come together to help their Senior brothers and sisters celebrate the bringing-in of the last load tied with Denison red and resplendent with Denison seals.

Last year this annual festival was unusually memorable. Dr. Hunt opened the week with a beautiful Baccalaureate sermon on Sabbath morning. In the evening Dr. Francis spoke to the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. on "The Temptation of Christ." Monday, as is the custom, was given over entirely to field sports. High jumps, broad jumps, pole-vaulting, the hammer-throw, shotput, and hurdle races followed each other in quick succession, eliciting hearty applause from the spectators.

On Tuesday morning the Senior Preps were ealled together and armed with authority to enter upon the task that the Senior eollegians had just finished. Carey Sweet and Christy Stoner, because they had been most obedient to their overseer, Dr. Hundley, were allowed to stand up and express a few opinions about the sorrows of parting with their dear faculty friends and of the immense responsibility that now rested on the class. Tuesday evening marked a veritable outpouring of applied knowledge in the form of a contest between Calliope and Franklin. For many years Mr. Lewis has offered a prize to the winners and last year Mr. Taylor, Mr. Adams, Mr. Kemper, and Mr. Frizelle earried off those prizes in a whirl of glory.

Lest it would seem that the Seniors, in whose honor all these performances take place, are lost sight of we will speak next of their class exercises which took place Wednesday morning on a raised platform near Talbot Hall. It was a beautiful procession that wended its way thither from Burton Hall: the girls marched ahead carrying a long daisy chain, the boys behind but with never a daisy among them. The program itself consisted of the usual poems, pleasantries, and prophecies. President Kemper presented the Juniors with the class shoe; President Browne of '11 planted the ivy in behalf of his followers; and then the well-meaning Freshmen concluded the performance with pink lemonade. The crowd next dispersed to meet on the hill beyond to lay the cornerstone of the new observatory, Denison's latest gift from a loyal admirer.

In the afternoon the 'Varsity-Ahumni game was played on Beaver field; and then everybody—alumni, seniors, faculty, visitors, went home to dress for Prexie's reception. Concerning this reception each year volumes might be written—but never are—for the simple reason that each one (or two) keeps to himself or herself or themselves the main facts in the case. President and Mrs. Hunt give the reception in the college mansion: President and Mrs. Talbot

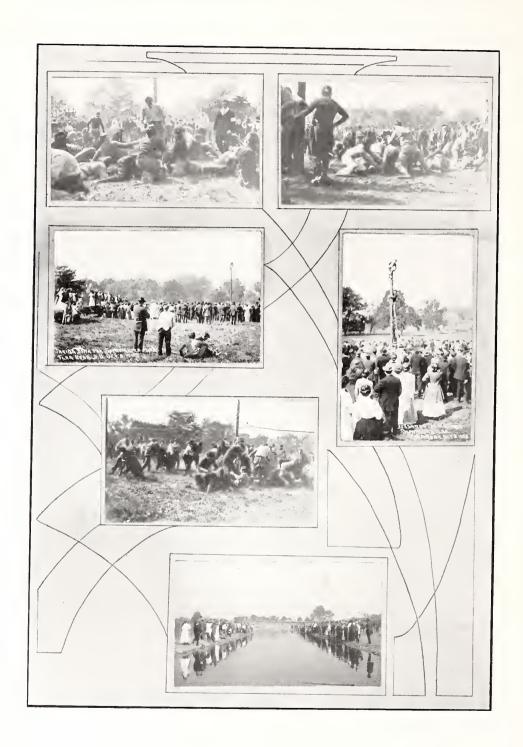
receive the majority of the guests in the college graveyard before the evening is over.

On Thursday morning Jupiter Pluvius took a hand in the celebration and so enthusiastic was he that, if this had not been a Baptist college, it is doubtful whether there would have been any final reaping done. Whatever might have happened, however, the facts are that at ten o'clock every umbrella was folded and dripping and every one of the sixty-five reapers awaited the reward of their There were a few hitches at the start—a little delay faithful four-years' toil. occasioned by various visitors and even by certain class-members (who ought to have known better) who took this chance of unburdening themselves on pet At last all was over and back came the black-robed procession ready now to market their harvest wherever they could. They were taken to the Sem Dining-hall, fed well for the last time, and then started forth with their Alma Mater's blessing upon their heads, and, let us hope, a modicum of their Alma Mater's wisdom within them.

September, 1909

- September 15. "We're coming, we're coming, our brave little band."
- September 16. Registration day. "Take your number and take your seat."
 Dr. Lawton gives an address in Chapel.
- September 17. First day of school. "Without a murmur I dismiss My former hopes of earthly bliss."

 Reception to new students.
- September 18. "Are you settled yet?" New girls introduced to proposal tree. Gabriel mistakes the sun-dial for a water-fountain.
- September 19. Sunday. New faces at church. "Oh! I'm so homesick!"
 Revised service in Sem dining hall. Sophs paste up Freshman posters.
- September 20. Miss Peckham corrects Prof. Gil's Chapel announcement. Freshmen and Sophs collide.
- September 21. W. D. Miller, in German, translating Luther's Bible,—"Why do you see the splinter in your brother's eye and do not notice the rafter in your own eye?"
- September 22. Sem girls pick violets on the way up the hill. Granville post-office floor washed! Somebody got a raise.
- September 23. Prof. Johnnie gives a catalog of S. S. courses in Chapel, but forgets one so it is Johnnie jump-up again.
- September 24. Prof. Willie tells Franklin Society that "Granville is pretty stale when the fellows are gone but we had a dog-fight this past summer—two in fact! One has to live in Granville during the summer to fully appreciate a dog-fight."
- September 25. Football season opens, Denison 2, W. & J. 15.
- September 26. Sunday. Judge McCann addresses Y. M. C. A.
- September 28. In Economics Dean Hart affirms that "Air satisfies a human want when a man's wind is knocked out of him."
- September 29. Albaugh gets all balled up in Soph. history on the duties of Roman slaves. Election of Junior Class officers.
- September 30. Dr. F. P. Haggard speaks in Chapel.



The Freshman-Sophomore Scrap

In some ways this world of ours is getting tame, and Denison—well, Denison is always a trifle ahead of the times. It is more peaceful now than in the days of the Raspberries when (so fable has it) chiffoniers and tables caved in the heads of the unwary. The amelioration of football, the stiffening of the Sem regulations, the abolition of the Senior Circus, have all been bringing us in line with the cultured East. Old Goethe has a fine line on culture, one worth quoting.

"Culture that smooth the whole world licks, Even unto the Devil sticks."

And there is the "devil" of it. Where are our Leathers? Where are the old-fashioned rough-necks? This same petticoated culture is doing away with them. Green coats with freak lapels are replacing the jersies, while dancing pumps have quite banished the old time clodhoppers. The skirt is getting to be the insignia even of our more strenuous festivities. In the course of a college generation the transformation will be complete. Class supremacy will be politely decided on the Sem campus by a game of Freshman-Sophomore Croquet with tea and lady fingers during the intermission.

This was the doleful outlook of last year but the past fall has brought renewed hope. When the gentle game of push-ball was refused admittance to the list of our college sports and class supremacy was determined in a manner worthy of the Romans, we of the old school took heart.

Those who toiled into the small hours to raise the Sophomore pole, a feat of engineering that will stand a monument and model to younger generations, and those who aided Reynolds in placing the Freshman flag on its top deserve most hearty thanks for proving that the virility of the frontier days is still with us. This alone would have made the fifth of October a memorable day, but more was in store. The Freshmen clung valorously to their rope until dragged rudely into the water, and finished off the day with a game of football that gave no indication of the morning's struggle.

The result, the victory of two to one for the new men, has gone down to history. We need not record it. The significance of the event is what gives us comfort. For now we know the old spirit is still with us, a spirit vigorous and virile, the spirit of the West.

October, 1909

- October 1. Rev. J. S. Adams speaks on Education in China in Chapel. Faculty hold moon-light picnic in country. Dean Loveridge is initiated and the Faculty request her not to ask any questions in the History of Art class that they (the faculty) cannot answer.
- October 2. Finnie gets initiated a second time into Cicero. He has a warmer spot than ever for his beloved society. Case 24, Denison 0. Claire Fifield's birthday. Betas celebrate.
- October 3. Sunday. McGee states in Y. M. C. A. that he has "stopped running for Congress to take up the ministry," but goes walking all afternoon with a young lady.
- October 4. Junior Class meeting. Class historian and poet elected.
- October 5. No school on account of the Fresh-Soph scrap. The Freshman infantry victorious.
- October 6. Sem indignation meeting. Sem butter taken to Chemistry
 Lab. "We came to analyze butter, not to praise it." "I
 love my butter but oh! you substitute!" "Slats" meets Uesugi
 and brings him down the hill. "Isn't he the cutest thing?"
- October 7. Faculty Chapel attendance complete, except for Prof. Stickney who must have been the only one not to know that Prexy was back. Room 11, Stone Hall, unfurls B A J colors and Ruth Johnson receives congratulations.
- October 8. Miss Sefton fails for once to walk down the hill with a professor. Grand annual reception in Stone Hall. The Chrysanthemum Committee clears out the corners.
- Oetober 9. Denison 24, Muskingum 0. Kathleen Simms assumes the roll of Gabriel and sounds the last trump through Stone Hall shortly before midnight.
- October 10. Sunday. Dr. Baldwin preaches his annual autumn sermon.
- October 11. Bids out for the Illinois stunt. When Besse Bruce expresses her desire to join she is informed that the only way she can become eligible is to marry an Illinois man.
- October 12. Snow. Miss Loveridge shows disapproval of Dick's reading the R. V. N. T. in Chapel.
- Oetober 13. Wednesday, yet the girls meet in Chapel—unprecedented.

 Dr. Dearing fails to appear, however. In History of Art elass Dean Loveridge embarrasses Calley by telling her elass that "she admired the lofty sareasm in that tin-can article in the Denisonian."

October 14. Dr. Dearing, of Japan, speaks in Chapel, "Out of sight, out of mind"="Invisible and insane." Goody, in Economics, "This floor keeps us from going down to the room below, and the surface of the earth from going still further."

October 15. Dick leads Chapel without reading his R. V. N. T.

October 16. Waybright emerged from his lair
For a short winter cut to his hair;

But the barber, he wept While his customers slept,

As they waited their turn in the chair.

Denison 28, Heidelberg 0. Waybright does a stunt!

October 17. Sunday. Moving picture show and lecture in Recital Hall on Burma by Rev. S. R. Vinton. Wonders will never cease—the hall was packed!

October 18. Ditto. Measley mouse maliciously makes much muddle and music in maiden meat market.

October 19. Rev. C. H. Moss, of Malden, Massachusetts, gives an address in Chapel on four qualities of success—Purpose, Vision, Passion and Power.

October 20. Chapman—Musser Recital, first number of the Lecture Course.

Perambulations of a bat cause a diversion. "Little things please——."

October 21. "Cotton" Mather is pursued by a Prep. Shepardsonite. "That's my billiken; I want my billiken."

October 22. C. A. Marsh, '78, gives reminiscences in Chapel. Junior Class meeting. College Customs adopted.

October 23. Denison 0, Carnegie Tech. 0. Hallowe'en doings at the Sem. Dean's fancy dress party.

October 24. Sunday. Sem girls all begin to sleep on wedding cake but Dean Loveridge refuses.

October 25. Prof. Gil returns and wants his gloves.

October 26. Miss Theobald in Economics. "Professor, I'm all twisted up in that." Prof. Goodie, "Perhaps if you sleep over it, it will be clearer."

October 27. District School Social, c/o B. Y. P. U. Many, minus dignity, appear in appalling apparel. Unruly members obnoxious.

October 28. Adytum Board Stunt. Harmonious gathering of kindred spirits; scintillating brilliancy of wit and humor.

October 30. Ohio State 29, Denison 0. Two car loads of rooters attend.

Basketball game at home. Ministers 22, Missionaries 12. Phi
Gams serenade Professor Coons. "Oh, don't take me home."
"Pity a poor married man."

October 31. Sunday. Central Ohio Student Volunteer Conference. Ar. thur Rugh, Y. M. C. A. Secretary of China, spoke in the Baptist Church. Nobody nods.

November, 1909

- November 1. Mr. Lichty addresses the joint Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. meeting. Goody's invitations out.
- November 2. "Dump" Morse tells the class how to clean clothes with benzine. Election day. Suffragettes all out.
- November 3. In English, Miss Montgomery asks John Samuel, "What does 'Out of the Chrysalis' mean?" John answers, "I don't know, I'm not up in botanical terms." Cornelia Spencer gives the Queen's Salute on the Chapel steps.
- November 4. In Sophomore history. Ann, "When was the treaty of Verdun?" Miss Hougham, "840." Ann, "Add 44 years to that and you'll have the right date." Miss H., "Oh, 875." Fire drill at the Sem.
- November 5. Prexy gives the Preps their marching orders in Chapel. Lowe makes new history by affirming that one of the feudal dues was the use of fish in streams.
- November 6. Denison 33, Wooster 6. Vigilance Committee makes a public appearance.
- November 7. Sunday. Waybright goes to church, and Goody puts other noisy children out of the building.
- November 8. Dick's class shivers as he thumps his desk and shouts, "In the words of the Psalmist, 'O, Lord, how long!"
- November 9. In Prep Latin. Miss Long—"That is Theosophy." Mr. Pence—"I don't know anything about that." Miss Long—"Oh! you do too!"
- November 10. "Dutch" announces that there are twenty-four letters in the alphabet. Claire Fifield, in History of Art, cannot decide whether or not an opal is her favorite gem.
- November 11. During a lecture on knowing the Bible Dick informs his class that "He restoreth my soul" is in either the nineteenth or the first Psalm. The Freshmen trip the light fantastic toe.
- November 12. Our business manager makes a hit with his eerise necktie.

 Prexy attends the Burton Hall party. For further particulars ask Elizabeth Ford.
- November 13. Denison 9, Kenyon 6. Bonfire and slumber-garb parade this evening and tomorrow morning. Let it be recorded the Vigilance Committee gave their official annual banquet. It is recorded.

- November 14. Sunday. Governor and Mrs. Harmon attend the Baptist church.
- November 15. In Chapel, Prexy shows he is a past master in diplomacy and administers a sugar-coated athletic pill to be taken with denatured football. Hon, Champ Clark gives us a view of Congress from the inside. Parks is served with the King Hall directory to take his choice to the lecture.
- November 16. Cory asks a question in Junior English.
- November 17. The Economies class is interrupted by a knock on the door.

 Agent—"Want a coat-hanger?" Goody—"I guess not," and quiekly slams the door.
- November 18. Thanksgiving holiday extension but with restrictions announced. Gil blushes at applause meant for Prexy.
- November 19. King Hall mock-wedding. Bride, Miss Hattersley. Groom, Miss Long. "How well extremes do meet." Carney sends out "billet doux."
- November 20. Ohio Wesleyan 23, Denison 6. In cross-country run, O. W. U. 15, Denison 21.
- November 21. Sunday. Miss Chase chaperons the Freshmen dancers on a country walk.
- November 22. Faith Kemper fails to recognize his own first name in old English.
- November 23. Goody considers the necessity of putting a couch in his class room for Camp's benefit.
- November 24. Thanksgiving migration.
- November 25-28. Thanksgiving Recess Notes

R. B. Stevens preserves with daily care Kibby's animals.

"Give James' sleeping rug a shake every day and see that the cats are indoors before locking up."

Schulman expresses his firm conviction in B. Y. P. U. of the need of more chaperons in Denison.

By the way, "Who stole Zeus' grub?"

King Hall Special Jam.

Mr. Deibel and Miss Newton have an intellectual feast on Mount Parnassus from 8 to 10 in the evening.

November 29. Everybody back on time. Wherefore?

November 30. Junior roulette wheel.

December.

- December 1. In Prep Greek. Prof. Bunny—"That will do, Miss Long. the head. Prof. Johnnie, buried in a book with Miss B—, is next may translate." Miss Long—"Aw, Professor, I have only read three sentences." Calliope puts her new men in.
- December 2. In German. Waybright, translating, "As for intelligence the dog has as much as you or I." Odi—"Yes, that's right."
- December 3. Miss Hesick rings up the drayman at the BAA house. Interclass cross-country run. Carman. '11, first but the Sophs, are victorious.
- December 4. Franklin Literary Society rolls off "King Henry IV, Part 1."
 Hilarious success. Falstaff loses his wig and Prince Hal his sword.
- December 5. Sunday. Anti-saloon League address in Baptist Church. Several little pencils disappear.
- December 6. Prof. Carney changes his mind about measuring Miss Fifield's head. Prof. Johnnie, buried in a book with Miss B—, is interrupted by a caller suddenly entering the room. "Oh!" exclaims the visitor, "Am I intruding?" Johnnie hoists the red flag.
- December 7. Goody affirms in Economics that "Poor people go out west.

 That's why I had to come east." A sixty mile gale sweeps the campus. Talbot Hall chimney is blown over.
- December 8. Dick, late to Chapel, sits among the Sophs. "Oh, how the mighty hath fallen!" Leila Porter and Dee Shuman have surprise visit from Newark gentlemen. He: "You don't know us and we don't know you." Dee: "Yes, that's so; our cards should be on the door but they're not."
- December 9. Skating! "How my feet have lost their cunning." At exactly 1:30 P. M. Harry Deibel says, "Oh, shoot!" Ann Sorenson shocked.
- December 10. Far Famed Faculty meet defeat, 41 to 13, at hands of the Preps. Woody is the star. "Harmony" Wood plays the hero and breaks open Miss Winders' door.

- December 11. Great political crisis. Athletic Board of Control elections. Snow. Betas give (?) cold reception to lady friends.
- December 12. Sunday. Oh, slush! Waybright discusses marriage. "I'd rather marry a girl who can argue the negro question than one who can cook a steak." Shepardson debating contest on that subject will be held immediately. Entrees limited to two hundred.
- December 13. A dark, dank day, so Gil calls for hymn number 14 in Chapel.
- December 14. Juniors eat a thirteen course banquet in Newark, nine courses of French, one of Greek, and three of English. Seniors go on a cross-country run after a four course supper. While upper classmen feast faculty attend Language Association. Diek and Johnnie debate on reformed spelling. "When Greek meets Roman then comes the tug-of-war."
- December 15. Henry Irving Fisher Song Recital. "For her lips were so near so what else could I do?"
- December 16. Goody: "What is the total cost of a tenderloin steak?" Andy:
 "The cost of raising a hog."
- December 17. Mrs. Herriek suggests water-color cure for worn carpets in Stone Hall. Prexy tells Dr. Cutten he will wish he were triplets, then he gives a few confessions of a college president. Dr. Cutten lectures in Recital Hall.
- December 18. First official basketball game. Newark Y. M. C. A. 35, Denison 25. Livy and his bloomers defeat the 'varsity.
- December 19. Sunday. Christmas sermon by Dr. Baldwin.
- December 20. Grace Miller, seeing Mrs. Herrick putting a notice on the bulletin board, exclaims, "Begorra, and what's getting stuck up now. You're always at it."
- December 21. Newton Carman gets his arms in trim. What for? Only to earry suit-cases, this Christmas.
- December 22. "Here we go gathering holly and joy." John Samuel stands in the Newark station and watches his train come and go, then waits five hours for the next.

CHRISTMAS VACATION

Junior Banquet

TTT 1	TT . 1	3.7 1	01.
Warden	Hotel.	Newark.	-Ohic

December 14, 1909

	$T\epsilon$	pastmaster, A.	G. ADAMS	
Our Memory B	ook, -			H. E. Thurston
		What's gone an hould be past g		
The Ladies,	 nere is a woma	- an at the begin	- ning of all grea	- R. G. ELVIN
The Motto		·'Aletheia, O S	- Skopos''	T. B. Frizelle
The Fruit of t	,	is questions, r	ather than by	C. A. NEYMAN
The Golden Ga	,	- Tuture is alway	s a fairyland.''	- G. D. Upson
		COMMITTE	ŒS	
		Banque	t	
	C. A. NEYM N. H. CARM R. S. HAGGA		W. P. I G. D. U	Iuffman Ipson
		To ast		
A. B. Conley,	Chairman	H. L. Deie	BLE	T. B. Frizelle

January, 1910

- January 5. One by one the men and maids blow in. Waybright and Warren Miller fight for three hours over that girl in Dresden.
- January 6. Snow storm. Conneaut folks get snow-bound at Shelby. Ann gives the Sophomores a spelling bee. Eschman spells burgher, "burger."
- January 7. Sue Theobald takes photos on the campus. The Sem takes an inventory of frat jewelry. Great excitement. "Oh, Claire!"
- January 8. Sleigh rides galore. May Richards: "It's awfully cold going up the board walk on your ears."
- January 9. Sunday. Dick stands up alone in Sunday school to sing, "Stand up, stand up."
- January 10. Miss Peckham tells her Freshman, "When you want to say 'aught' say 'naught." Good advice. Goody: "These infant industries one hundred years old are still crying for protection. What's that?" Miss Critchfield: "Oh, that's graft."
- January 11. Gil's memory slips a cog in Chapel and he paws the air to make a belated announcement about those old catalogs. Newark Amazons capture Freshmen from the West Dorm.
- January 12. Slush and Mumps—41 cases. "Better to be on the outside in the slush looking in, than to be on the inside looking out—with the mumps."
- January 13. Bernadine Hull, in Soph History: "A man bought an indulgence from the priest so he could go to purgatory."
- January 14. "Dump" Morse chases Gil's wild pigs across the campus. Sem girl elopes.
- January 15. Adytum Board has its photo taken. Took two exposures—too brilliant for one. Denison 39, Ohio U. 13.
- January 16. Sunday. Y. M. C. A. led by "Cotton" Mather. Sem Sunday stunters severely squelched.
- January 17. Y. W. C. A. led by Besse Bruce. One of Prof. Goodell's hairs a little out of place.
- January 18. Ann Sorenson late to Soph History class. Fellows serenade her as they wait, "Hail, hail, the gang's all here; we want Sorenson now."
- January 19. Odi: "The children in France all call their parents, 'Mama.'"

 Icy walking. "The wicked shall stand in slippery places."

 Kibby falleth never.
- January 20. Frizzy did not call on Sue today.
- January 21. Stormy. Harry Deibel says, "Confound it." Rhodes lectures on Faust, Marietta 35, Denison 21,

January 22. Dr. Wm. B. Guthrie lectures on "The Man With a Hoe." Bertha Ewart tells Dean Loveridge that his subject was "The Man Behind the Plow." Denison 30, Ohio U. 17.

January 23. Sunday. Betas serenade the comet from their roof,

January 24. The Editor and Manager of this Adytum scrap for the possession of the ladies' photos. (Editor's note—this is a fib which the Calendar committee chairman insisted on publishing. He swiped the pictures himself.)

January 25. Prof. Johnnie has a little dog
Which followed him to school
And into Johnnie's class today
He came, and would not go away,
The silly little fool.

January 26. "Windy" plays basketball and blows a basket. Ohio Wesleyan 64, Denison 22. Oh you Methodists! Mumps better but fratpinitus worse; Haggard receives congratulations.



January 27. Day of prayer for colleges. Dr. Francis an inspiration,

January 28. Work for exams are coming,
Work through the live-long night.
Work while the stars are shining,
Shedding on you their light.

January 29. McKinley Day. Granville wears pink carnations. Denison 30, Otterbein 22. C. J. McGee locked in Burton Hall until 10:30 P. M.

January 30. Sunday. Church organ taken apart, someone looking for the Lost Chord. Prexy leads B. Y. P. U.

January 31. Denison's ex-president, Dr. Purinton, speaks in Chapel. "In the next generation all the learned men will be women." Recalls former attentions of Seniors to him as president. (See below on Feb. 2d.)

February, 1910

- February 1. Usual dis-cus-sion of man friends at the Sem. L. Owens maintains, "Oh! he's only a pleonastic friend."
- February 2. Men students stand gazing at the faculty as they sing a new song, "They look like men." Prexy gets a 16 candle birthday cake from the Seniors. A hint to the wise is sufficient. "Wish I hadn't bucked."
- February 3. Cram,___Exam,___Flunk,___Trunk. Junior Class meeting called but the president forgets to attend. Franklin Founders' Day.
- February 4-8. Vacation. Coasting and skating galore. Remember the Maine for the rest. McPhail and Waybright toss up a coin at the station to decide who should go to Gloucester to preach.
- February 9. School again. Mrs. Wilson's Recital. Jack Hundley escorts
 Margaret Colwell to the function. "A little child shall lead
 them."
- February 10. Gil blunders again and announces, "Basketball game on Saturday night, at which time the Granville band will play."
- February 11. Mary Helton announces in Soph History that they had a tariff on spiritual liquors.
- February 12. Track meet: O. S. U. 96, D. U. 7. Basket ball: Otterbein 33, Denison 18; Doane 114, West High 2. Waybright does a Sir Walter Raleigh act to bridge the draft.
- February 13. Sunday. The Gloria Patri omitted in Sunday school.
- February 14. St. Val. Sem. mail heavy with heart throbs. Sem. table-seating revolved. "Der Deutsche Tisch singen."
- February 15. Adrian Newens enthrals a full house with his interpretation of the "Message from Mars." "I'll go 'arves with yer."
- February 16. Prexy scolds men students for tardiness at Chapel as Prof.

 Trask appears. N. B. Corwin forgets to whistle.

- February 17. Prof. Willie lectures on "Is it a lie to wear false teeth and false hair?" When Dr. Kibby asks his young gentlemen in vain for their grammars he saith "Preposterous." Denison 22, Miami 11.
- February 18. Philo-Euterpe Contest. Euterpe hits the high places.
- February 19. Basketball. Denison 8, O. S. U. 54. Miss Farrar directs a gang of white wings, cleaning out Recital Hall.
- February 20. Sunday. Sensational B. Y. P. U. "Confession is good—."
- February 21. Odi scoffs at the prevalent sickness. "I have not missed a class for eight years." Pride goes before a fall. (See the 28th below.)
- February 22. W—. B—. Juniors buck Chapel. Senior men in caps and gowns walk down behind the ladies for protection from the Juniors, previously restrained by Prexy. Dean Loveridge is interviewed by the Denisonian staff at dinner.
- February 23. Seniors look sheepish. Messiah rendered. Stickney the center of attraction, the tenor prima donna.
- February 24. Fred Derwaeter announces the coronation of Miss Mary, Queen of Seots.
- February 25. Holiday. W. B. Q. "Let George do it; George done it."
- February 26. Dee Shuman shows great appreciation when Prexy quotes "Roses born to blush unseen." Denison 40, Marietta 27.
- February 27. Sunday. Ice, fog, rain. 13 Sem. girls attend church.
- February 28. Odi out of class, sick. (See above for the 21st.)

Washington Banquet

GIVEN BY THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TEN

Swasey Gymnasium, February Twenty-fifth

Charles J. Stilwell, Toastmaster

The Disadvantages of Greatnes	s ne great unhappy, but th	James S. West, '04 ne great.''
"Let George Do It" -	and George did it."	George D. Upson, '11
	- BLANCHE Gights unseen multitudes, teaching God	G. Loveridge, Shepardson
What is Worth While "To try if the	ou be the current gold in	JOHN MITCHELL, '10 ndeed.''
somet Mathemat rise ii Butterflies	From the first of	uls shall
	<u></u>	
	COMMITTEE	
Cla	UD JACQUART, Chairman	
HELEN HUNT NINA BINGNER DEE SHUMAN ROBERT GILL	Lewis Thomas Bert Davison Birney Walker	ASHER MATHER PEARL MERCER DEE THORNTON SHERMAN BAGGS

March, 1910

- March 1. Lowe announces that "the goddess was persuaded to dwell upon his lips."
- March 2. First Spring day. Couples out walking immediately. Oh! you Cutler brothers! Juniors 33, Seniors 16.
- March 3. In Civics Dee Shuman announces, "We can trust the president as far as we can trust any *one* man." Goody: "I hope this won't be reported out of class." Therefore, please keep this quiet.
- March 4. Odi lets his class out on time for once!
- March 5. On the ear Kibby congratulates Shively for his voluminous whistling. Turn-up Club initiates new men. Beta Reception. Denison 16. Miami 20.
- March 6. Sunday. Dining hall item. Sem girls try to cure Ray Moore's propensity for reading by hiding his book. Reform didn't work.
- March 7. Gillilan lectures "Not in Ernest but in fun."
- March 8. Goody informs the Civics class that a senator who has too many wives is insane. Φ B h promised to Denison.
- March 9. Willie tells his class that if a man sneezes twice and then sneezes again it makes three times.
- March 10. West Dorm lights go out early; so do the fellows. Stickney and Woody chase the night birds back to their roosts, silencing their cackles.
- March 11. Dick breaks his and the faculty ruling by announcing athletic notices. "Y. M. C. A. for Saturday and a Basket Game Ball." Denison 32, Kenyon 15. Last game.
- March 12. The flag-pole is at last raised. Cicero banquet. The Calendar Committee must here disband and take its rest, by orders of the powers that be, but only officially. "Sadly we see thee passing, passing away." Nit.





Kappa Zeta Honorary Society

Founded in Doane Academy, 1909

HE purpose of the organization is to promote scholarship by providing permanent recognition of scholastic honors. The honor graduates of schools that have chapters of Kappa Zeta will be admitted to a company composed of those who have won similar honor and the fellowship thus enjoyed will enhance the value of this honor.

The symbol of the society is the Nile Key, or The Key of Life. It may be worn as a charm or as a pin.

Alpha Chapter consists of honor graduates of Doane Academy and Shepardson Preparatory and of such members of the faculty as were honor graduates of their respective preparatory schools.

OFFICERS

President, - - - J. B. Woodward, Jr.

Vice President, - - - Faye Cleveland

Secretary and Historian, - J. H. Cory

Corresponding Secretary - N. H. Carman

Treasurer - - - - Z. D. Browne

MEMBERS

C. S. Hines H. H. HUNT H. C. Ransower C. K. Boyer T. G. Erler HELEN HUNT P. S. Bradford MARGARET MCKIBBEN W. C. Sweet Marguerite McNutt C. E. STONER HARRIET HUNT Mary Hunt E. A. Deeds MINNIE SHAFFER CLARICE CARROLL W. D. Sample

FACULTY

E. W. Hunt
R. S. Colwell
M. E. Stickney
H. R. Hundley
C. D. Coons
C. E. Goodell
C. P. Wood
F. Carney
Dean Loveridge

MISS CLARA DAVIES

Officers of the Senior Academy Class



L. E. MITCHELL

President	-	-	-	L. E. MITCHELL
Viee Preside	ent	-	-	M. B. HATTERSLEY
Secretary	-	-	-	F. J. McKinney
Treasurer	-	-		- R. M. Warner
Historian	-	-	_	- H. Haggard

COLORS

White and Blue

FLOWER

White Rose

$Y_{\rm ELL}\colon$

Δεκα Jεκα, Tezem, Behn. Doane Academy, 1910.

Senior Academy Class History

NLIKE all former Senior Preparatory classes, we started with a boom from the very beginning. The new year had scarcely begun before we elected our officers and appointed various important committees. We adopted navy blue and white as our class colors and chose the white rose as our class flower. Again, unlike other classes we selected class pins—insignia which we wear not for the sake of decoration but to distinguish us from the poor unfortunates who have come too late or too early to belong to D. A. '10.

In November we had a class stunt, a "getting acquainted" party, if you will; and since then the heights to which our social achievements have reached have been bounded only by Sem regulations, which, alas, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, change not as the years go by. Watch for us next year, tho, when we have college rank!

However we may have been restricted socially our athletic wings have by no means been elipped. The boys' teams, both in football and in basketball, are credits to the institution, while the girls' basketball team has beaten or tied with every team they have played against.

Taking the class as a whole it has a most promising future. We feet that there are those among us who are not only famous today but who will be named hereafter.

HARRIET HAGGARD, Historia

Oh! How regardless of their doom
The little urchins play.

No sense have they of ill to come,
No care beyond today.





Senior Academy Class

D. Bartley

W. E. BRILLHART

G. Chamberlain

O. P. CORWIN

E. B. Downey

G. F. FINNIE

H. D. GRAHAM

M. B. Glass

F. M. GRIFFITH

H. Haggard

M. Hattersley

E. J. Heinrichs

C. H. Hill

W. G. LAWRENCE

I. C. McClain

F. McKinney

L. E. MITCHELL

A. C. PROUTY

L. Ransower

C. I. REED

R. M. Ronk

H. E. Rutledge

C. Sheldon

W. STOUT

A. E. WARNER

R. M. WARNER

R. W. WATKINS

A. K. Wheeler

H. Wolcott

W. C. Young



Cicero Literary Society

C. Bell Ross Howell H. R. Biggs ROY HOWELL F. O. Kruh J. L. BJELKE B. E. Bradford H. W. Martin J. C. CLARKE R. L. McCann R. W. COCHRAN S. O. MILLER W. V. MILLER S. E. Corder R. B. Deer W. B. ROACH E. B. Downey H. W. Rodgers R. Ferris C. I. REED W. B. FREEMAN J. C. Sargent J. W. GAINFORT G. H. Scoville H. D. GRAHAM H. B. TAYLOR E. Tedford A. M. Harshbarger E. J. Heinrichs R. M. WARNER C. H. HILL A. K. Wheeler H. D. HOPKINS H. W. WHITNEY W. S. Wolcott



Irving Literary Society

E. A. CARNEY

W. J. CHAMBERLAIN

F. O. CHRYSLER

J. F. HASKINS

W. C. JORDAN

R. Kelly

E. T. Kemper

W. C. Kemper

W. W. MASTELLER

C. O. MITCHELL

I. McClain

H. B. NICHELSON

W. B. OGDEN

D. R. PRATT

A. C. PROUTY

D. E. Reese

N. G. Rupp

H. J. SCHULMAN

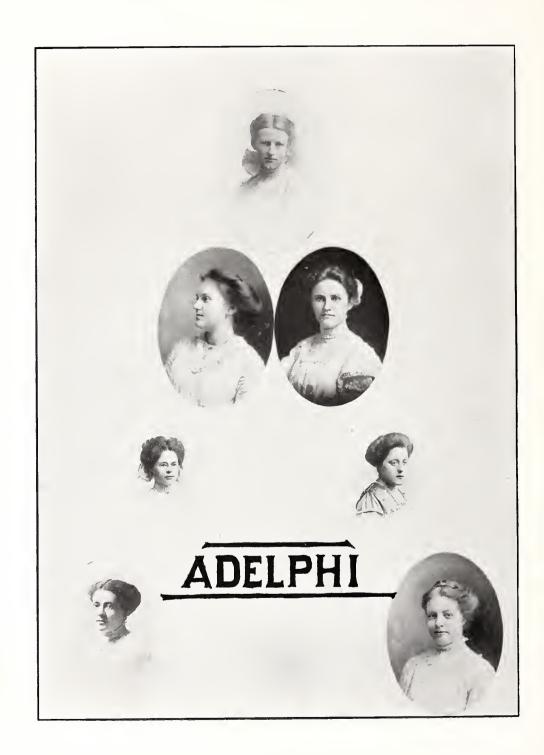
W. E. Stewart

W. STOUT

J. D. THOMPSON

K. T. Ullman

F. A. WANGLER



Adelphian Officers

FIRST SEMESTER, 1909-1910

President	-		_	-	HELEN WOLCOTT
Vice Presic	lent	-	-	-	RUTH DEARDORFF
Secretary	_	-	-	~	ALICE WARNER
Treasurer	-	-	-	~	FAY MCKINNEY
Chaplain	-		-	-	Fern Ashbrook
Prosecuting	Atto.	rney	-	_	Fern Griffeth
Critie	-	_	-	_	EMILY SPENCER

SECOND SEMESTER, 1909-1910

President	_	_		-	HARRIET HAGGARD
Viee Presid	ent	-	-	_	EMILY SPENCER
Seeretary	-	-	-	-	RUTH DEARDORFF
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	FAY McKINNEY
Chaplain	-	-	-	-	Esther Cook
Prosecuting	Atte	rney		-	- Edna Craig
Critic .		_	_	_	Helen Wolcott

Doane Football Team



THE TEAM

E. J. Heinrichs, Captain

N. G. Rupp, Quarter-back

W. W. Masteller, Quarter-back

C. O. MITCHELL, Full-back

D. Bartley, Right Half-back

R. Kelly, Left Half-back

H. E. RUTLEDGE, Right End

A. C. Prouty, Right Tackle

E. J. Heinrichs,

Right Guard, Full-back

G. H. Hamrick, Left Guard

W. C. Jordan, Left Guard

D. E. Reese, Center

W. B. FREEMAN, Left Tackle

J. C. Clarke, Left Guard

W. E. Brillhart, Left End

J. P. Wilson, Manager

W. G. Spencer, Graduate Manager

J. F. VanVoorhis, Coach

THE SEASON'S RECORD

Doane 5, Granville High 0.

Doane 6. Mt. Vernon High 6.

Doane 5, Newark High 0.

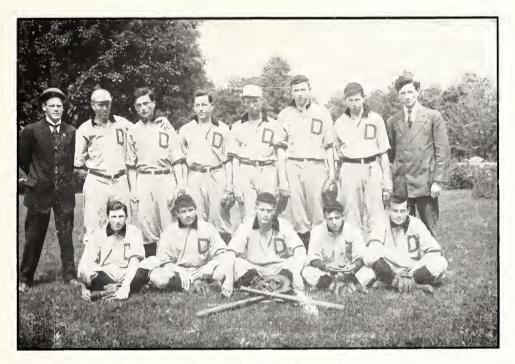
Doane 12, Newark High 0.

Doane 20, Coshocton High 0.

Doane 5, Coshocton High 0.

Doane 0, Mt. Vernon High 16.

Doane Baseball Team



THE TEAM

E. Watkins, Captain

E. WATKINS, Catcher

E. C. Rupp, Pitcher

A. C. PROUTY, First Base

S. E. Watterson, Second Base

B. E. Bradford, Short Stop

J. H. SMITH, Third Base

J. P. Wilson,

Second Base and Left Field

R. H. LATTA, Left Field

F. O. Chrysler, Center Field

W. H. CUTLER, Right Field

J. H. Ralston, Manager

W. G. SPENCER, Coach

THE SEASON'S RECORD

Doane 3, Newark High 10.

Doane 6, Mt. Gilead High 1.

Doane 1, Newark High 14.

Doane 5, Pataskala High 4.

Doane 11, Mt. Gilead High 1.

Doane 0, Centerburg High 2.

Doane 1, Centerburg High, 6.

Doane Basketball Team



THE TEAM

A. C. Prouty, Captain

A. C. Prouty, Center

H. R. Biggs, Right Forward

N. G. Rupp, Left Forward

D. E. Reese, Left Guard

C. O. MITCHELL, Right Guard

J. F. Haskins, Substitute

R. M. Warner, Manager

W. G. Spencer, Coach and Graduate Manager

THE SEASON'S RECORD

Doane 53, Faculty 13.

Doane 34, Coshocton H. S. 18.

Doane 39, Alumni 13.

Doane 23, Plain City H. S. 29.

Doane 29, Newark H. S. 20.

Doane 56, Columbus West H. S. 10.

Doane 113, Columbus West H. S. 2. Doane 23, Dayton Steele H. S. 29.

Doane 30, Zanesville H. S. 29.

Doane Academy Board of Control

C. D. Coons, Faculty (Chairman)

J. B. WOODWARD, JR., Faculty

W. G. Spencer, Graduate Manager

W. D. Miller, College

E. J. Heinrichs, Academy

W. B. FREEMAN, Academy

The Literary Department

Judson Harmon

An Appreciation

A Heart's Desire

A Poem

Songs Unsung

A Short Story

Denison in Burma

A Description

The Basket

A Sketch

The Village Beautiful

A Tribute

Granville

A Poem

The Editor's Effusion

Judson Harmon

O reader of the Adytum, no intelligent citizen anywhere, needs to be told who Judson Harmon is. Neither will anyone need an explanation as to why the editors deem it particularly appropriate this year to honor the Adytum itself in conferring upon the Governor whatever honor there is in dedicating it to him. Still, it is appropriate to put on record a brief sketch of the alumnus who stands today in the public eye foremost of all the living sons of old Denison.

The Governor is not an old man, and yet Ohio was a comparatively undeveloped state at the time of his birth, near Cincinnati during the Polk administra-His father was a Baptist preacher, and of course well acquainted with the heroic efforts which the Baptists were making to maintain the college they It was in the early had founded nearly two decades before, at Granville. September days of 1862 that Judson Harmon first came to Granville. Commencement of the preceding June the college had sent out a class of four men, the first of whom, taken in alphabetical order, was Dr. A. J. F. Behrends, destined to become one of the foremost Congregational preachers of his day. The second, Charles W. Heidelbach, left Granville for the Union army and after fighting in several great battles was finally taken prisoner, the rigors of his imprisonment eventually causing his death, a few months after Judson Harmon's The third member of this elass, the Rev. Dr. James Lisk, is still living and working as an honored and effective Baptist minister. The fourth was the late Professor William Arnold Stevens, whose breadth and accuracy of scholarship, ability as a teacher and wholesome Christian eharacter would do honor to any eollege the world has ever seen. It was no mistake of judgment, due to denominational zeal, which led Baptist fathers in the early '60s to send their sons to a college already sending out classes armed with the scholarship and spirit of these four men of 1862.

There were four men in the college faculty, with two preparatory tutors, when Harmon entered. Dr. Jeremiam Hall, the President, was succeeded a year later by Samson Talbot, who wrought upon Harmon the same deep and ineffaceable impression, the same inspiring influence towards high ideals of life, as upon every really earnest and open hearted young man with whom he came into intimate contact. Dr. John Stevens was in charge of the Latin and Greek, Professor Fletcher O. Marsh of Mathematics, and Professor John R. Downer of English. There was no provision in the Denison faculty at that time for teaching French, and Harmon added it to his course by securing permission to enter the class of young ladies who were studying French at the foot of the hill under Miss Louise Carter, of the Young Ladies Institute. There were but two buildings on College Hill at that time, the old frame building removed a few years

ago and the dormitory now known as Marsh Hall, though students of the '70s, '80s and '90s are not yet cured of the habit of calling it "the Old Brick," a title which sprang up spontaneously after President Talbot's energy had provided "the New Brick," now appropriately styled Talbot Hall.

But we must not forget that this is a sketch of Governor Harmon, not of Denison. Graduated in 1866, he served as principal in the public schools, Columbia, Ohio, for one year, and two years later took his degree from the Cincinnati Law School. His first public recognition came in 1875, when his fellow citizens of Wyoming, a suburb of Cincinnati, chose him as mayor. had only reached his thirtieth year when the democratic party in Hamilton county made him its candidate for the office of common pleas judge, and elected him. The seat was contested, however, and an adverse party majority in the Ohio Senate seated his opponent, without any very serious attempt to sift the evidence The decision of contested elections on partisan rather than judicial grounds was altogether too common a habit with both parties during the perios following the Civil war. His fellow citizens evidently took this decision as throwing no reproach upon him, for within a year they had again honored him by electing him as judge of the Superior Court of Cincinnati. The wisdom of the choice was amply proved by his conduct on the bench, and when his term of five years was over he was reelected by a large majority. Upon completion of his second term he resumed the practice of law, but seven years later was again called into public station, as Attorney General of the United States, in the cabinet of President Cleveland. This appointment was the occasion of a banquet in his honor, tendered by the Bar Association of Cincinnati, without regard to party. At this banquet William Howard Taft paid Judge Harmon a compliment which has been much quoted, and will bear repetition here.

"We are here because we know that he is eminently qualified to discharge the duties of his office with unbounded credit to his country, to the administration, to us, his friends, and to himself. When the head of the Supreme Court asks Harmon, 'What business is there before this Court?' we know that there will respond a man whose broad and liberal mind, splendid intellect, and vigorous grasp of legal principles, will represent the best of all that has been handed down to us by the traditions of the Bar. Born and brought up in this community, taught by his parents that everything in this country was within the reach of the man who would honestly strive after it, of vigorous mind and body, even temper, good digestion, the softest and the stoutest heart, Judson Harmon has moved onward and upward with no man to grudge him a single honor he has won."

It fell to his lot at Attorney General to inaugurate, on the side of legal prosecution, the new policy of the government for the regulation of railway corporations and other great business combinations. The political revolution of 1896 put another in his place before he had had time to carry through the great cases which he had taken up, but they were finally won and the path was

thus marked out for the application of the law in the future. It was because of this work that his name was suggested to President Roosevelt, in 1904, for appointment as special counsel to investigate alleged rebating and other illegal practices by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company. work he was associated with an eminent Indiana lawyer, Frederick N. Judson. Here Judge Harmon's ideas came into serious conflict with those of the administration at Washington and his resignation, together with that of his associate, The point of difference involved a fundamental Mr. Judson, soon followed. Judge Harmon's view was that guilt is the principle of great importance. work of some individual guilty person or persons, not of an impersonal corporation, and that the ends of justice can finally be secured only when the individual is ferreted out and subjected to an equally individual punishment. out this theory, his investigation of the Santa Fe cases led directly to the head of the freight traffic department of the road, who at the time happened to be sitting in the cabinet, at Washington, as a peculiarly personal choice of the President himself. It would be going beyond evidence to assert that the views of the President and Attorney General Moody were warped by this embarrassing situation, but they insisted that prosecution should be brought against the corporation itself and not against individuals. Of course there was nothing for Judge Harmon to do in self respect but to withdraw from the case, which he immediate-On both legal ly did, with a dignified and forcible statement of his reasons. grounds and grounds of public policy it may be stated that his attitude in this matter received wide approval, with no regard to party lines.

Soon after this episode he was selected by the United States Court as receiver for the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Pere Marquette railway systems, which he managed with great success until his election to the Governor-His conduct of the Governorship is current ship compelled him to withdraw. history, and history of which Denisonians without regard to ordinary political differences are justly proud. His distinction in this office is not merely that he has brought to it a degree of statesmanly ability and insight into public conditions and problems rarely seen there, but that in the administration of his duties he insists on keeping mere party considerations steadily subordinate to the A loyal and earnest Democrat on points of legitimate political public good. difference, he sees nothing in the party except as it can be made useful in the promotion of the public welfare. Under his administration, the lines of mere partisanism have melted down as they have not melted before within the memory Thus the result of Deniscn's first contribution to the Ohio Governorship bids fair to mark a new era in Ohio politics. A higher standard has been set, and neither Democrats nor Republicans will dare in the near future Friends of the college man in politics have been to disregard that standard. obliged occasionally to confess that the mere possession of a college diploma does not of itself guarantee the insight to detect evils in the body politic which demand excision, the constructive ability to devise new methods of administration where the old are insufficient, or meet the wholly new problems to which modern life gives birth, the moral courage to resist influences which would stay the official hand from any effective assault upon evils behind which powerful partisan or financial interests are entrenched. Applying the words of Horaee, then, we may say to our Alma Mater,

"Sume superbiam quaesitam meritis,"

take the pride to which you are entitled by your services, in giving to the State of Ohio a Governor in whom each and all of these virtues do exist, a noble illustration of what a college trained mind may do when accompanied by rugged honesty, unwearying energy and discriminating patriotism. And if the future has still higher honor in store for him, as many think, every Denisonian who has watched his career, regardless of differences in political opinion, will rest safe in the conviction that any trust confided to Judson Harmon will be administered with credit to himself, his college and his country.



A Heart's Desire

I would not sigh for many friends To share my gladness and my gloom, But one who knows me well, in whom Each motive that I feel finds room, Who knows my story ere it ends.

I do not long for many flowers
To fill my chamber with their scent.
A single rose all redolent
With memory of some glad event
Is more to me than many bowers.

I do not wish for many books, To bend unwilling shelves with weight, But this one, yellow, out of date, And that too dear to have a mate, Knowing my haunts and shady nooks.

I would not sigh for many days
Of such delight as men desire.
A few with books that never tire,
And flowers and friends that draw me higher
Are all my heart longs for and prays.

F. L. H. '96.

Songs Unsung

"Chords untouched are the ones we wait for That never rise from the harp unstrung; We turn our thoughts to the years beyond us, And listen still for the songs unsung."

HERE! Everything is finished now for another week!"

Miss Mary held the sweater she had been mending up critically, then, still keeping it in her hand, drew a low chair to the window and looked expectantly toward a well-worn path that led from the boys' campus to her own home.

"This is his week to come for them," she said aloud after a fashion people have who are much by themselves, "and may be he'll stop a little bit, seeing its so near Commencement time and he hasn't any studying to do. There he is now!" and an eager light flashed into her eyes as she watched the tall boyish figure striding down the hill.

You might have wondered a little at this outburst if you could have seen her as she sat that afternoon, worn, bent and faded, in the little room where for fifteen years she had lived and worked and woven the beautiful dreams that grew more and more beautiful as the years went by.

She had not always mended and darned for a living, however. Away back in the times when Cheswick College had been a separate institution from the boys' college on the hill, Miss Mary had been a teacher—not one of the modern kind with a lordly air and commanding presence, but a gentle, timid, fluttering little body who faced her class each morning with new misgivings and yet with secret delight. Although not yet out of her twenties she had been "Miss" Mary even then. There are women—you have known them—who seem to have been born Miss Mary or Miss Agnes or Miss Caroline—whose title is as much a part of them as the perfume is of a violet or the song is of a meadow-lark. They live their lives and then go their ways, which will one day be your way and mine: they leave no husbands behind to mourn them, no children to rise up and call them blessed; only a memory that comes to us years after they are gone—faint, fragrant, and fleeting like a breath from faded violets.

The little woman who sat mending by the window had been just such a one. Even in her girlhood people had never thought of her in connection with love and marriage. The bare idea of Miss Mary's having a "beau" would have been considered a huge joke by the girls in her classes. And whatever she herself thought about it she kept to herself. If within the tiny dwarflike body a heart beat that longed for shimmery pink dresses and gay times and lovers like other girls—if the poor little plain face was sometimes wet with lonely tears, no one ever knew it. She had a gentle pride of her own and had early

learned that there is a doctrine of election in the social, if not in the spiritual world, and that old maids, especially if they were born so, are neither called nor ehosen.

Her life had had its romance, however—one could have told that to have looked at her. No woman could have kept so sunny, so sweet, through all the bare, dreary years, if there had not been some secret wellspring of sentiment. And yet no worn betrothal ring gleamed on her finger; no old-fashioned locket carried the secret of a life's love close to her bosom; no faded packet of letters lay hidden in her trunk; no outward token whatever—only deep down within her heart a wonderful secret, the more wonderful, perhaps, that no one had ever guessed it.

It was back in her college days: there had been a man—almost the only one she had ever known. Of course there wasn't much to remember; the Miss Marys of life do not dare ask much—but he had been very kind to her. Once when she stayed at her aunt's through Easter vacation he had taken her driving; another time he had been her partner at one of Miss Austen's receptions and then there had been a walk or two, a book and a valentine—such a pretty one with flowers and lace and birds, with two hands elasped in the center and beneath in a boyish serawl, "Your friend, J. Ekas."

That was all there was of it. He had graduated one June morning and she had seen that afternoon, with a new unknown pain at her heart, a tall, slim, strange girl leaning on his arm, a girl with wonderful red hair and a most wonderful white dress. "Jim Ekas' sweetheart from home," some one had told her. "They're to be married this fall."

Miss Mary never liked to think of the days and nights that followed—she had been so angry and miserable; angry with herself, angry with Jim, angry with God who made dwarflike women and then gave them hearts that wanted to be loved.

Gradually, however, the bitterness disappeared and in its place came a settled conviction: Jim was hers still, hers by right of the love she bore him. It could not be wrong since no one would ever know, and so through the long years she had had him all to herself. Other women married and their lovers grew old and grizzled—hers was young and handsome as he had been years before; theirs became indifferent and careless—Jim never forgot any of the little courtesies that had first gladdened her lonely life. And yet, and yet—she herself never could understand it—the dim restlessness, the vague disquiet, the unconscious longing to express in some way that which she knew must live and die within her own heart. Her eyes told the story. Anyone might have read the pathetic wistfulness in them, but deeper down, down where the brown depths became black, lay an unfathomable mystery—love's light unshed, love's wealth unspent, love's song unsung.

She was a faded old woman now, old at sixty. Cheswick College had united with the boys' college on the hill and she had not been long in discovering that she was hopelessly inadequate and as little equal to modern educational demands as was the old fashioned textbook she used. A distant aunt had wanted her to go and make her home with her but for once Miss Mary asserted herself and had her way. Leave Cheswick—why, that was impossible! Cheswick, where her family had lived and taught for generations; Cheswick, where she had met and loved Jim—it was not to be thought of.

So she was still a part of the college she loved. True, she mended and darned for them now instead of teaching them rhetoric but that made little difference. Plenty of people, and college people, too, would rather have their shirts mended and their socks darned than to be taught the difference between pleonasm and redundancy.

It was through her mending that she had met Jim's son almost four years before. Joe Lester had brought him down along one day to see if she could mend a sweater that had been sadly used up in a ball game. He was his father over again, tall, straight and hazel-eyed and at sight of him all the old love and longing flamed up with a new intensity in her heart. From that time on, however, it took a different direction. Jim, the lover, faded into the background—and this is a thing that happens very often when real lovers become real husbands—and Jim, the boy, the live flesh-and-blood boy, became the center of her existence.

The eollege meant more than ever because of him. Every term, in some way or other, she found out what and when his classes were; she watched for his name in accounts of college functions; football scores, hitherto Greek to her, she read as religiously as she did the weather forecast. She had even attended one She had sat through it breathless game in his Sophomore year—but only one. She knew, of eourse, that football was not wrong, that with dread and fear. none of the things she read about it were true else Dr. Layton would not have allowed Cheswick boys to play; but after that she never eould understand why people went to watch games unless they had to. It gave her pleasant little thrills of excitement, though, to sit at home Saturday afternoons with the window up so that she could catch the sound of cheering—there was such a sense of importance in having some one to be anxious about. Sometimes she liked to dream that he had gotten hurt—not very badly, of course—a tiny cut on his hand, perhaps, or a lame foot—just enough to keep him on the couch and give her the blessed privilege of pouring upon him the wealth of tenderness that filled her heart.

But, then, she would reflect, she had plenty to be thankful for as it was, more than she had ever had before. Didn't she live where she could see him every day on the campus? Didn't she sit almost opposite him every Sabbath morning? What matter if her conseience did forbid her to look in that direction

(Miss Mary never could decide whether or not he was a "worldly pleasure") he was still there. And best of all didn't she mend his clothes every week? Why that was almost as much as some real mothers got doing. She always saved them to the very last and with that to look forward to, the rest of her work ceased to be drudgery. Though the song was still unsung, its melody welled up in her soul and each day was measured by its sweet refrain.

She had just finished his clothes now—the three pairs of socks, the blue shirt that alternated with the black and white one and then this week an extra—a white jersey with the sleeve almost worn out. She passed her hand caressingly over the rent now exquisitely darned, then hastened to answer the knock she had been waiting for.

Jim greeted the little woman with a pleasant smile as he entered the room. "How's this for real June weather?" he said.

"It is a pretty afternoon," she fluttered. "It is—will you sit down a little while?" she added shyly.

The boy hesitated. Years spent with an invalid mother had given him a sympathy and anderstanding far beyond his age and sex; and he knew that Miss Mary always rather expected him to stop and visit a little while when he came for his clothes. It was natural that this should be a break in her monotonous life, but it never occurred to him that she might not have liked equally well to have had any of the other boys stop if they had taken the time. teased him sometimes about her evident preference and called him an "old maid's darling," but Jim only laughed good-naturedly and went the kindly pleasant way his father had gone before him. He genuinely liked the shy little woman but it was the loneliness of her life that made her of more than passing interest to him, and the thought of this loneliness decided him now. would be only a little time left for him to give her even an occasional bit of brightness—the boys might wait for him or not as they chose. He laid his cap on the stand nearby and drew his chair up to the window near hers.

"It'll be a nice Commencement week if it keeps like this," he commented. It was characteristic of him that he spoke of college doings rather than of the work he had brought her as the others did. "Have you seen the programs yet?"

"No," she replied, "but I heard Dr. Howell was to speak." She had hoarded up this bit of information to discuss when he came. Conversation with Jim was a serious matter to Miss Mary who did not have a ready flow of small-talk.

"Yes, I—I guess he is." he ended lamely. Speakers as a rule do not appeal strongly to twenty-four in a week full of picnics, receptions, field-days and good-byes. "Have you ever heard him?"

"No, I haven't, but I have seen his picture. He's a real likely looking man." And there the conversation lagged until Jim began again.

"There's a lot of people in town already. Joe Lester's mother and four sisters came yesterday."

"Are your folks coming?" she queried timidly, then waited with a fasbeating heart for his answer. Time and again she had planned to ask just some such question—ask it carelessly so that he would never suspect, and time and again the words had refused to come until now, when they had seemed almost to have uttered themselves.

The boy shook his head; "No," he replied. Then flushing a little, "At least, father and mother aren't. They did intend to, but it is a long trip and my mother isn't strong, you know."

No, she hadn't known. She wondered if "mother" had been the girl with the white dress and red hair.

"I have some friends coming though," Jim went on. I'd like you to meet them, Miss Mary," he said, acting on a sudden impulse. "May I bring them down—I've told them of you."

Miss Mary gasped with delight. That he had spoken of her—that he should care for her to meet his friends—oh, how many wonderful things life held for people. There was Commencement week coming—always an exciting occasion, then her surprise for him and now this—it almost made up for the fact that he was going away soon, never to return, perhaps. She had thought a little about this, too, but not more than she could help. When people have to weave their own little joys they reach out into the future for bright filling, not dark—there is enough of that always at hand. Her heart was beating fast with a pride and happiness that her prim "I shall be very delighted" could not conceal.

Then a sudden thought struck her—"But not Tuesday," she added quickly, then colored wondering if she had betrayed herself. For she had planned a surprise—the first one in all her life, and next Tuesday was to mark its consummation. After Jim had gone she took out an old black reticule from the top of a writing-desk and poured the contents into her lap.

"Ten and five make fifteen, and ten, twenty-five, and one, two, three, four—" she counted out the pennies and nickels and dimes as carefully as if she did not know to a cent exactly what was there. Months before she had begun to save for it—his graduating present. Now saving with Miss Mary did not consist in putting a nickel less in the collection basket every Sabbath or doing without a sundæ now and then; it meant eating butterless bread and drinking twenty instead of forty cent tea and using an old moth-eaten muff instead of gloves and making one fire do the work of two. It had not always been easy, but the harder it was the more she gloried in it. Wasn't that the way real mothers did for their children—saved and toiled and sacrificed? She had never been so happy in her life as she had been while that graduating present

had been growing. She fingered the money lovingly as she thought of how he would look when she gave it to him.

It was to be a dresser set—a handsome one with silver trimmings and his initials on it. Mrs. Holland had gotten one like that for Clara the year before and Miss Mary had never seen anything so beautiful nor so appropriate. She didn't know what it would cost, but surely it would not be more than the little heap in her lap. Four dollars and thirty-two cents—a doubt entered her head as she recalled the elaborate silver trimmings—if she could only make There was the quarter she had gotten Tuesday for fixing Mrs. Sutphen's black waist, but that would have to go for the rent; then eighteen cents for her eggs that week; she might use part of that only if she did—her brow wrinkled thoughtfully. This was the week for the gas bill. from a dollar and a quarter the boys paid her every week—that would leave Out of that would have to come car fare on Tuesday but there would still be twenty cents left. Twenty cents, and she had plenty of flour-why she could use all the egg money—a cake of yeast was all she needed that week True, it made her head ache to go without tea bút what was a headache when she had someone to love and plan for. She could drink tea after Jim was gone and there were no Commencements presents to buy.

So the eighteen cents went in with the other and if Miss Mary's head was light the next Tuesday morning so was her heart and her hands trembled with excitement as she dressed herself for the unaccustomed journey.

It was a beautiful June morning and the streets of the little village were full of students and visitors: but among them all there was probably not a heart so supremely happy, so full of anticipation as that of the shabby little figure who hurried along with an old fashioned reticule grasped tightly in her hand. She was a half hour early at the station—she had wanted to be in plenty of time and she amused herself by speculating just how he would look when he got it—just what he would say. Her eyes shone and her lips parted in an eager smile as she sat picturing the whole scene out to herself.

The shrill whistle of an approaching train broke in upon her meditations. She rose quickly and hurried forward lest it should leave her. Just as she got outside the door there came to her a sense of something missing. She stood hesitating a moment, then like a flash it dawned upon her what it was—her reticule—her precious money gone—stolen, perhaps.

Poor little helpless woman! Anyone else might have remembered to have looked for it; she knew nothing but that it was gone, all she had thought about and prayed about and dreamed about for months. The money she had toiled for and saved with what sacrifice God only knew. Her heart sank like lead; the brightness had gone out of the morning; she felt suddenly old and worn and tired, and from the brown eyes bright with happiness but a moment before rolled two big heartbroken tears.



Next morning when Miss Mary woke, Jim was sitting by her bed and beside him stood a tall, slim, strange girl

The station master approached her. "Is this yours, madam? I found it lying on the seat," and in an instant the precious bag was again in her hands.

Dazed by the unexpected loss and return of her money, bewildered and hurried, she scarcely knew what she was doing as she ran forward to board the train. She did not notice that nearly all the people had gotten on, did not see that the long line of cars had already begun to move until a sharp voice called, "Watch out, there!" And then it was too late. Her hand touched the cold slippery rail, she felt her feet leave the ground—a quick violent wrench—a buzzing in her ears and after that—.

Kindly hands gathered the poor little broken body up tenderly and bore it back home. There was no hope, the doctor said, although she might linger for a day or two. They had had to take the reticule from her by main force—the withered fingers seemed to be locked around it. Later she grew more restless, moaning now and then and moving her uninjured arm around as though in search of something.

"Maybe it's that old black bag," a man suggested. "She was holding onto it tight when we picked her up."

She fell quiet after the bag was brought and they thought she was sleeping when suddenly she opened her eyes and called, "Jim."

"Who's Jim!" they asked each other. "She has no relatives here—never had any by the name of Jim that we know of."

She was still calling the name at intervals when a little group of college girls came in. "I'll tell you," one of them said, "it might be Jim Ekas she wants. She always did his mending and he was awfully good to her. I don't think he's any relation, though."

She had hardly ceased speaking when Jim himself entered. They told him of her strange whim and his face softened as he remembered how pathetically grateful she had seemed the Saturday before for the time he had spent with her. It was scarcely likely it was he she meant but it would do no harm to see.

"This is Jim, Miss Mary," he said, leaning over the bed, "Jim Ekas. Don't you know me?"

It may be she did, it may be she didn't. At all events she grew quieter after he came and lay for a long time with her eyes half closed. Meanwhile Jim was thinking. What if it were he she wanted. Sick people had queer notions sometimes. He looked at the thin face on the pillow and thought of his own mother.

"I'll watch with you tonight, Mrs. Logan, if you'll let me. There ought to be some man here and I'd like to. Mazie," turning to one of the college girls, "will you take a note up to Bess? She's staying with Grace Shoreham."

Next morning when Miss Mary woke Jim was sitting by her bed and beside him stood a tall, slim, strange girl—the same one who had hurt her

thirty years before. She was too tired to feel resentment but she wished she would go away. Then a fear smote her heart—her reticule. The strange girl had stolen it—she started up excitedly, then fell back faint and quivering with pain in every nerve. Her hand still groped restlessly around and Jim, divining the cause of her uneasiness, took the black bag from a stand and gave it to her.

In a little while she aroused again and knew him. A ghost of a smile hovered around her mouth. Then she looked questioningly at his companion.

"This is Bess, Miss Mary, the—the friend I spoke to you of. She came to see me graduate."

At the word ''graduate'' the suffering woman's mind came to her fully. This was Commencement then and Jim hadn't got his present. The last chance she had had and she had failed. Jim would never know now. The tired lids drooped despairingly.

"What day is it?" she queried presently. After they told her she was silent for a little while, not asleep nor unconscious now, only thinking. Perhaps she could get it yet. She had never liked red-haired girls but this one had kind eyes and might help her for Jim's sake. She looked at her questioningly and the girl bent over her.

"I want to see you," she whispered. "I don't want Jim to know."

Bess smiled back at her reassuringly. "We'll manage Jim all right." and that "we" made Miss Mary's heart glow. She was no longer a lonely neglected old maid. She had been admitted to the freemasonry of levers.

Jim's footsteps had searcely died away until she drew forth the little bag and emptied its contents on the bed. The coins fell in a silver shower in the coverlid.

"It's for Jim." she whispered. "his present, you know. I wanted it before tomorrow." She stopped a moment to gather strength. "It's to be a dresser set—one with silver on it—no, with initials." It was getting hard to think again. "A dresser set—he's been—." The words died away into a whisper. Bess could not hear.

She had gathered enough, however, to understand and her heart swelled with pity for the broken life before her and with pride and love for her gentle-hearted lover. How she must love him to have done all this, for the pennies and nickels and dimes spoke eloquently of how the money had been gathered.

"I will get it for you," she said, bending over her again, "Can you understand? I'll get it right away."

"Not here," Miss Mary answered, "not in Cheswick. In Tarentum—there's car fare in—" but a spasm of pain interrupted the sentence and she watched dumbly while Bess gathered up the money.

"I'll be back soon," the girl said, smoothing back the gray hair. Then a wave of love and pity swept over her. "Oh, Miss Mary, I know. I love him, too, he is so good," and she buried her face in the pillow.

The trembling hand stroked the bright head lovingly. She forgot that she did not like red-haired girls. This must be Heaven and she was getting all the wonderful things she had missed on earth.

"You'll be eareful." she eautioned, as Bess was leaving. "It's all—all I have. Be sure to get one with silver on, and his initials, J. E." and the tired eyes fell again.

It was late that evening when Bess returned. "She is almost gone," said Jim as he met her at the door. "She has asked for you several times."

"It will do no harm to rouse her if you can," said the doctor, "it's only a question of a few moments now, anyway." But Miss Mary had already awakened and was looking anxiously at her messenger. Her face shone with an unutterable content as Bess cut the string and displayed the present in all its glory.

She opened her lips to speak but no words came. More than that, the speech she had planned was going from her. She stretched out her hand and touched the shining surface of the box, then looked up at Jim, a great light and longing dawning in her eyes.

His eyes were hot with blinding tears as he bent over her and put one strong young arm under her head. Some divine inspiration had enabled him in a measure to interpret the unsatisfied hunger of the woman before him and stooping still lower he pressed his lips reverently to the brow even then cold and marblelike. A smile of tender brilliant radiance transfigured her worn face for a moment, then the beautiful brown eyes closed slowly. The silent heartsong had ended in a glorious amen and the last note swelling through gates already swung wide was eaught up and blended with the sweet strains of an angel chorus.

LILY BELL SEFTON, '11



Denison In Burma

DELLA WILLIAMS DUDLEY

HE author of a delightful book called "First Impressions of Burma" says something like this. "There is a haunting charm about Burma that is hard to define, but it is true that no matter whether you have been there a few months or many years you always long to return." Perhaps all will not agree as to what that charm is, but to me it is the people. The jolly, happy-go-lucky Burman, who works when he has to and enters into every feast with a joyful heart and a gay disregard of the morrow.

Do first impressions last? Perhaps not all, but some do, certainly. However, the ideas of the foreign field and the work out there, that are held when leaving the Boston port for the first time, are revolutionized at the end of a year.

Do missionaries really and truly enjoy their work out there, or do they try to persuade others to go because "misery loves company?" Inasmuch as the missionary is as keen to have his brothers, sisters, sons, daughters and friends



A Buddhist School

go as well as others, it looks as if he must think it a good thing. Perhaps they like the East because they have a "snap" out there, are waited upon by servants and hold the position of monarchs. Since the cook is prone to be drunk when he is needed most, the washerman rents your shirts to a gentleman of decided brunnetish complexion, your water carrier steals your soap and towels, and the nurse teaches the child to deceive and swear fluently in her own tongue, you will agree with me that it is not for the joy the servants bring. A year's trial will confirm you in that belief.

Have you ever noticed how many men—professional men, factory men, day laborers—have a day dream of the time when they will have enough money saved up to buy a little farm where they can end their days in peace and joy? Why do they think of a farm? It is because of the joys men feel in sowing and reaping. The farmer plants his grain and has the joy of seeing it sprout, grow and ripen for harvest. He sees a definite result as the outcome of his work. The missionary, too, is a sower. Sometimes he sees the fruit of his labors, in varying degrees of abundance, and at other times the harvest must be left for others to garner. But whether he has sown or reaped, when the time of his furlough falls due and as he looks back over the seven years just past, though he sees hopes blasted, plans that failed, yet he sees, too, victories won, and he says. "What a great privilege it is to be a missionary! Why I would rather be a missionary than a king!"



A Teacher and His Child

Nearly every station has its Anglo-Vernacular school consisting of seven grades. These schools, as the name suggests, teach both English and Burmese. Some cities, as Rangoon, Mandalay, Bassein, Moulmein, Toungoo, etc., have quite a number of such schools controlled by various religious denominations and also by the government. Each year sees the enrollment of new scholars coming from all kinds of homes and of course we find all kinds of boys and girls among them. Native teachers must be carefully selected from the obtainable few and of these some are wise but many are otherwise.

The oversight of these schools often talls to the lot of the unmarried lady missionary while the married missionary living in the same station does the other work. The first year finds her, interpreter at hand, interviewing fathers and mothers who have come to put Moung Moung in school. After the ceremony of presenting her with fruit is finished she proceeds to write down the father's name, residence, occupation and religion, also the boy's name, age, date of entrance and whether he has been to school before or not. She is told to whip him if he is bad but she soon learns that the Burmese parent means it as little as does the American.



Registration of a New School Boy

She takes pride in her school of 180 boys and is diligent in her oversight of the hour devoted to Bible study. Parents write asking her to excuse their sons from this hour but each and all receive a polite but firm refusal. Along toward examination time she finds that the boys' religious fervor waxes strong; she also sees it wane after the examinations are over and when the results are out some of those who failed lose their piety altogether. Thus the wheat and chaff are separated. Each year some boys pass out of the school and either enter a higher school or take up some employment. They send her letters.

some of them containing, perhaps, bits of queer English but all of them tell her that the boys love her and will not forget her kindness to them. They will speak of days when they were ill and how tenderly she cared for them, for "mama," the name that single and married ladies go by, must often be nurse and doctor along with her other duties. Sometimes her boys go astray and when they repent as they sometimes do, the first person they go to is "mama gyi" and then with tears of sorrow and repentance they tell her all-of the temptation, their fall, and their sorrow, and she helps them as only a good, wise, loving woman Let me ask right here how many teachers in America have such a ean do. They may scoff and say they would not want it but they deceive privilege? themselves for in every woman's heart the seed of love lies dormant. Placed in a soil where it will grow, given the sunshine and rain of needy souls around it What greater privilege than ours—that of and it blossoms into rare loveliness. What higher mission has woman than of purifying the leading souls upward? lives around her?

Take the child that enters school during her first year, when her first furlough falls due he has finished his school course and is ready to go to one of the big cities and enter a high school. Though he may not have received permission to be baptized yet he believes in God and says so boldly and bravely. His seven years have changed him from a shy little boy who knew no English, who worshiped idols and feared evil spirits, to a young man with a fairly good English vocabulary and he has given up the old religion which was purely selfish for the religion of Jesus Christ which is purely unselfish. He is wiser, too, in his knowledge as to right and wrong and he knows that the motto, "it is all right to lie provided you are not caught in it," is a poor one to hang to. He knows that though he may go out into the world he will never get beyond the love and prayers of his teacher and that thought is a tower of strength in the time of temptation.

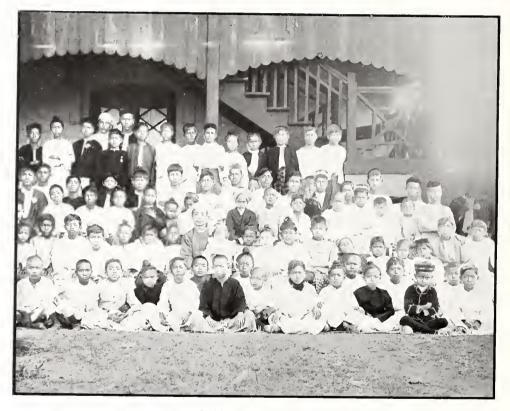
Because the missionary knows that she rules in the hearts of her boys and girls, because she knows that they are looking and longing for her return to them once more—she turns a smiling face toward the field of her work when her furlough is over.

"I should think that when you are home on furlough you would be so glad to be here that you would never want to return again," said one to me and as she spoke I saw in fancy the cld depct at Meiktila as it will be when we return. I saw the boys, girls, teachers, Christians, friends lined up awaiting the train—nearly two hundred in all; I saw the rnsh to be the first to greet us, grimy hands grabbing the rails as the train pulls in; heard them exclaim over our appearance; felt my fingers crushed in the warm clasp of many hands; saw on every face naught but joy and love. Who would not want to go where such

a royal welcome awaited them? Perhaps in some great eastern field there are hearts waiting for you. Have you ever thought of it? Are you willing to go? Time was when we expressed our opinion of the missionary thus,

There was a missionary
Who went to Timbuctoo;
The heathen ate him
And his hymn book, too.

Now-a-days we see the missionary home on his furlough and we know that this is not true. The first two years sees him plugging at the language but when the



A. B. M. U. School, Meiktila

first and second examinations are over he is off to the jungle to increase his vocabulary and to get the kinks taken out of his pronunciation. Perhaps it were better to say "get some kinks in." When he begins jungling he sees for himself that "the fields are white for the harvest" and as the days go by he realizes sadly that the "laborers are few." Mr. Dudley's field in Myingyan had 1,500,000 people in it. Do you suppose that one-half, one-third, one-fifth,

one-tenth, or even one-hundredth ever heard him? The missionary may be up to date, but his equipment is not.

The word jungle means country and a "jungle walla" is a "country The jungle differs in different parts of Burma. In lower Burma where iake." the rain fall is heavy it often means a dense impassable forest with the trees closely connected by heavy vines, and the foliage is so dense that when one leaves the beaten track a large knife is necessary to cut one's way. Our district, however, is the dry belt and the jungle is a dry, treeless desert. Here and there one sees a few stunted shrubs and where the rain has made hollows you some-This desert-like country is easy to times come across a group of toddy palms. travel over and the American oil-drillers, who are pretty well scattered over it With two sturdy little ponies and a strong American travel by means of ponies. buck-board they either keep to the road or cut across the country at the rate The missionary travels by ox-cart and these rapid of seven miles an hour. vehicles cover the ground at the rate of two miles an hour, provided the ox does not get balky and lie down. No amount of persuasion can force the ox from the road—not even if the persuader is a good lively gad. You ask why the mission-Well, a buck-board and ponies cost about ary does not use a buck-board? \$285 and an areoplane costs a little more.

Where does the missionary sleep? Scattered over the towns and along the roads in the jungle are buildings called zayats. These consist of a floor, roof, and perhaps one, two, or three open sides. They are built by good Buddhists that they may obtain merit and are used by travelers to sleep and rest in. Entering one of these zayats the missionary opens up his bundles, puts up his bed, chair and table, hangs his mosquito net and is ready for visitors. A curtain covers the sides but does not prevent curious heads from lifting it up and peeking through at the white man. How they wish he would take off his shoes and stockings so they could see if his legs are white!

There is a fascination in jungling in spite of its hardships and the missionary returning from a six weeks' tour looks back with pleasure upon the many scenes that memory holds. There were nights when the villagers called together by the thugi or head man, listened to the native preacher and the missionary as they told the old, old story. Many of them had never heard it before. flickering light of the candle fell on the faces—some dull and heavy, some resent-Questions are asked and often ful, some, ah, some eager to hear the good news. There is generally a boy from lively discussions ensue but all good-naturedly. that or some near-by village who has been in the mission school and who on his return has brought back wonderful tales of the white missionaries. Whereas in former times forms quite a link between missionary and people. the missionary received a cold welcome because his face was white, the report of that small boy, who tells them of care in time of sickness, of holiday sports and feasts, of love for the Burman, puts a totally different light on matters for they then know that the missionary is their friend, too.



Coolie Women of Burma

After the preaching is over the native preachers mingle among the people, talking and giving out tracts to those who are interested. As time is short, travel slow, and as there are many villages the missionary and his helpers must move on. Early in the morning the last bed is rolled up, the dishes and cooking utensils rattling in the box are loaded onto the ox-cart, the preachers say a last few words to those who are interested, the missionary says he will try to return soon and then as the early morning sunlight falls upon the scene the cart begins to groan and ereak and the travelers are off and away to the next village.

Sometimes they find a man who believes and who wishes baptism. Perhaps he has heard the gospel before, perhaps he has been converted by a tract, or maybe some native Christian has shown him the way. He is examined by the native preachers and if found worthy is baptized. Each village has a big pond that is filled during the rainy season. This supply lasts a whole year, until the next rains come. In this pond the people bathe, the eattle, horses, pigs, chickens and people get their drinking water, and in this pond the new convert is baptized. So the good seed is sown and though others often reap the harvest it is not for us to grow discouraged but to trust and obey.

Medical missionaries are needed in every country of the east, and India especially needs women doctors. Christ's power to heal attracted more attention than did his teachings and it is so today. Men with only a few ideas of medicine, who make no pretense of knowing anything in that line are forced to do medical work because of the lack of doctors on the field. To heal the soul as well as the body is the glorious privilege of the medical missionary. Perhaps this great Laymen's Movement will usher in the dawn of a new day for the peoples of the East. Through them the great needs of the field, the great opportunities that await the workers who are willing to go there will be known and felt as never before. Denison's sons are in every field but there are not enough.

Each and every one of you wish to invest your life where it will bring the largest return. Before you decide investigate missions, push back the silken curtain of the East and on her door you will see in big bold letters this word—OPPORTUNITY.

The Basket

AVING reached the time of life when a man's domestic felicity has sweetened some score and odd years of wear and strain, when the few staunch friends to whom he has a right have settled themselves solidly in the nooks of his affection, or, perchance, having hid his talent in a napkin, he returns nightly to the silent greeting of his chambers, and smokes his after dinner cigar in the company of his meditations, I moved into this third floor back that commands an expanse of rear-yard fence, clothes-pole and chimney-pot.

Not that I must needs perforce choose such an outlook. Such carpets Rarer still are the volumes that erowd as mine are rare in a third floor back. the oak cases; yet more rare the trophies of sea and wilderness, of years of sauntering up and down this odd earth. Rarest of all are the pipes that repose among the friar heads of the old German pipe-rack; quaint earved meerschaums; solid blackened briars; amber stems and bone; gold mounted and silver mounted; even a plebeian eorn-cob or so; all these tried comrades whose aroma has soothed the restlessness of the past and fills that vista of "might-have-been," down which the wintering bachelor is prone to stare, with a grateful purpling mist. mine is not the third floor back of poverty. A more genial principle guided my There is companionship in yonder jumble of chimney-pots looking in at From early dawn till the obscurity of evening drops upon them your window. they gossip across the alley-way, neighborly wise, tattling of family matters, when the good man makes the fire, when the housewife is at work in her kitchen, and, sometimes in a silent sort of fashion as though strictly between stack and stack, that times are hard, and the little ones are suffering; while you, puffing your pipe by the window, answer them in their own tongue.

The house-backs themselves are a familiar confidential tribe, and on warm days, when the rear doors are open, wax garrulous, babbling a hundred domestic secrets; house cleaning, boiled cabbage, and parental discipline. The clothespoles and board begirt yards spin endless stories of wifely care and thrift. Steeped in the flavor of Monday suds they whiten with a myriad fantastic banners whose odd devices cajole the single elderly personage into devious and vain speculation. There is one family of back-yard, kitchen door and chimney-pot that I single out from its confusion of neighbors, partly, perhaps, because it lies within a stone's toss of my writing table but mainly by reason of its guardian spirit, a little woman in faded calico.

She is abroad in the fore part of the morning, broom in hand, sweeping the brick walk which encircles a grass plot usurped by plantain and daudelion; a brown cheeked, brown haired little body amid whose last named possession is

entwined some proportion of gray. One may see her at any hour, standing in the door-way, an eye to the sturdy cherub who reigns viceroy over this diminutive empire, another to the kitchen range with its erackle and hum.

So delicately attuned have I become to the dialect of this back-yard region that the observations of this particular door-way reach me distinct from the babel of its jostling neighbors, holding a more savory converse than all its multitudinous companions.

On summer mornings ere the chimneys have awakened or the faint voice of Dame Nature has been lost in the bustle of the day, one's eye is drawn by a basket hanging from a nail driven in the post of the door. 'Tis a wieker basket woven with a purple pattern, small but of goodish depth, a commonplace basket not designed to play pranks with a single elderly fancy. Yet from the moment I saw it hanging solitary in the early dawn it exerted a vaguely disturbing influence on the easy downward jog of my life, opening unexpected vistas and secluded nocks of memories.

It is only for an hour at best that I see it for scarcely has the belated milk-man rattled homeward when the little woman in calico lifts the basket from its perch leaving me with nothing upon which to hang my eonjectures but the bare nail. None the less, there are days on which the wieker basket will haunt me long after the waiter has pocketed his morning tip, plaguing me with reveries wholly unbecoming to so bald a pate as mine.

It has an odd way of swinging itself from my arm and once it is firmly there these latter day scenes slip away and I find myself in a woodland, distant in space and time, where of old I hunted airy monsters and built me eastles of Here in a glen where the light dances among the birch leaf and sunshine. leaves I sat on the crisp brown carpet watching the shifting network of sunbeam and shadow, the wicker basket, in which of late there is tucked a red fringed napkin, at my side. Suddenly the bushes opposite rustle and looking up I see the cheery brown face of a little woman, her hair mingled with the strands of silver and catch the gleam of blue cloth amid the green of the under-Then I happen upon more active scenes, scenes of past merry-making, brush. old-fashioned picnics, that I have striven to bury deep under the accumulated rubbish of years, for why should fifty fret itself with the futility of neglected faces. The rag-man chants his jargon in the alley, or some guileless son of Italy grinds out a mangled melody, and I am home again in my third floor back, restless, moody, sombre.

When the blue devil thus insinuates himself into my apartments I know of but one remedy, to take hat and walking stick and hie me forth under the eity sky and ramble through its quieter by-ways. Thus I have often shaken off that pestilent fellow who has dogged me of late years with unseemly persistence. On such a journey, more protracted than customary, my path led along

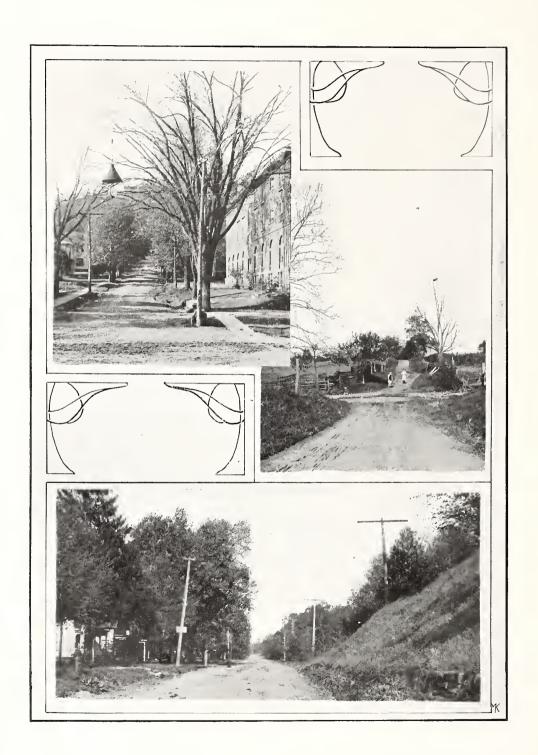
a stretch of railroad, one side shaded by a high embankment, the other dropping away to a suburban valley scarcely touched by the straggling frontier of the city. Here, seated with his back to a pile of discarded ties, weather-beaten and tanned as himself, I happened on a solitary lineman. If one could judge from his furrowed face and grizzled hair, he had wintered as many years as I, but despite the overalls and incumbering climbing-irons a strange contentment was upon him, a peace beyond my ken.

The city clock struck out noon as I paused, a stationary tool-box between Presently he reached down and drew up a wicker myself and the workman. Running his hand lightly over the redbasket woven with a purple pattern. fringed napkin he hingered a moment as though giving inaudible thanks and having folded the cloth carefully drew out a brown flask. It had been wrapped snugly in a white cloth and sent up so fragrant a steam that I knew that this was none other than the basket of the little woman in calico. the furrowed face was long over his coffee, seeming loath to finish it. In truth 'twas a goodly drink that could so lighten the countenance. Next there were sandwiches, built on a comfortable scale, but dainty withal. The lineman, his eye on the smoky horizon, munched gravely on down to the knobby home-made cooky, put the napkin and flask in the basket, lighted his pipe and vanished around a bend of the embankment.

The blue devil trudged with me back to my lodging and has there taken up his abode. My old friends, the chimney-pots and rear-doors, have conspired against me, urging me to all manner of folly, and the little wicker basket—well, my pipes are packed and tomorrow my friend, the blue devil, will be the sole occupant of this third floor back.

DONALD M. CALLEY.





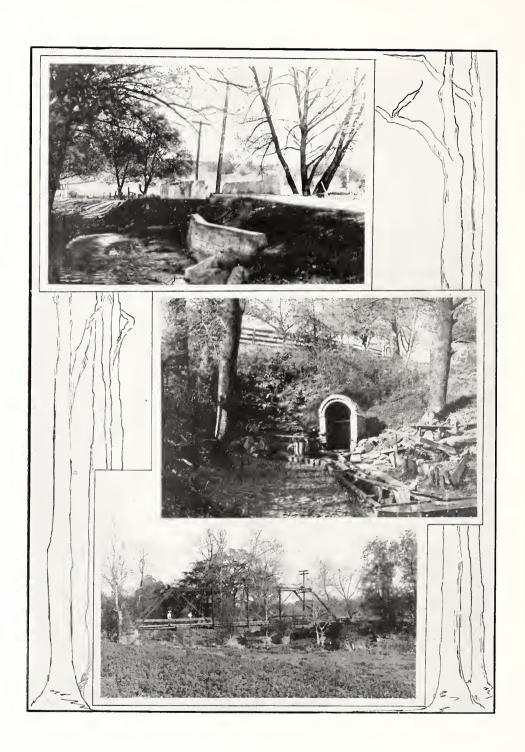
The Village Beautiful

fairy fascination hangs like a mist over this little Ohio village. difficult to define though its all-pervading influence is easily felt and the longer a person remains where his eyes can see and his ears can hear the wonderful things about him the firmer grows the hold of this To the man whose life has grown accustomed to the hum and hurry of the metropolis until he ever longs for the crash and roar of the crowded strects, perhaps Granville does seem slow and sedate. But to the person who loves the quiet and the freshness, the fields and the brooks of God's great outof-doors nothing can be more delightful than these view-topped hills and flower-Even the town itself, nestling unobtrusively in its branching little nook as though it hardly dared look over the hills adjacent, does not seem discordant with the entire country round. Here Nature dresses herself in accord with her own dainty rural tastes and :.o man interferes. There is beauty in it all, and peace, and comfort, that baffles description.

Those who have grown up here enjoy the surroundings passively, as though they took all such environment for granted; and they never learn what their birthplace possesses until the cold shoulder of the outer world jostles them into But there are many—and their span of life here is short—who listen and look through all the days of their sojourn—if their souls are not hardened and sordid. To them it all becomes more and more marvelous as the What wonder then that during the vacation's stretch they months fleet past. surprise and even grieve the sacrificing loved ones who sent them here by re-They may, however, be forgiven that slip because ferring to this as "home." Granville is home, a real, lovely, enchanting home. Everybody and everything seems to love it as such—its arms are outstretched so eagerly and so beautifully The bursting maple leaves nod an early spring greeting to receive its children. The songs of the birds welcome the first tiny flower. to the growing grasses. And everything joins in luring stranger or friend out into the world of sunshine.

'Tis provoking, to be sure, to sit at one's desk upon a beautiful afternoon or during a moonlit evening vainly endeavoring to translate a musty Greek sentence or solve a knotty problem when the very leaf-decked branches of the tree that looks in at the nearest window tantalizingly tap their summons on the pane; and when the "Wanderlust" will not be repressed by the haunting prospect of text-book or class-room. Even after the spring weeks have passed and the year has matured into summer green and bloom the passion still remains. It grows and strengthens; nor is it remedied by extended yieldings that take one out over the winding roads and into the whispering woodland.

Then where is he who scoffs at lovers and friends because they go aimless-



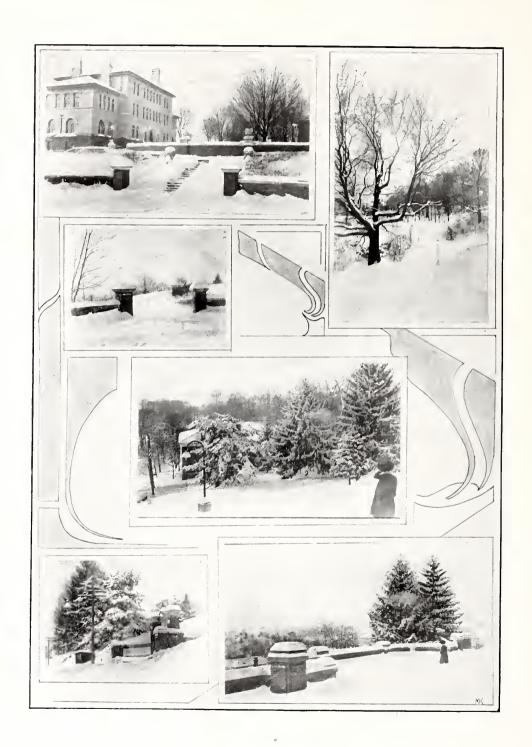
ly ambling wherever fancy leads? In inviting crevices gush beautiful springs whose waters are cooling and satisfying. The whole world seems often shut in by the rolling hilltops on either side and the roadway that tapers before and behind into a tiny ribbon overhung with arching branches. During those times does the joy of living well up in a person's soul. Then, if ever, the heart turns naturally to give thanks to a Maker who has caused the sun to shine and the grass to grow.

The authorities say it is altogether improper to forget which is a highway and to be led off into unbeaten paths. But they must shut their eyes and stop their ears when they say so and think, only think, of the ways of men in the cities where the great games of business and living demand the restraining influence of enforced rules. They know all too well what the heart says and they feel for those who have turned aside and answered the call of Dame Nature, who spreads out her lap and whispers. "Come, sit with me here, my children."

The vacation days come sometimes far too soon. Then Duty no longer says "stay," but now her voice utters, "hither," and the student responds to the summons. He may rejoice at the new release from the midnight oil and the routine of studies; he may even look eagerly forward, counting the days, the hours, the minutes, until he may see the loved ones at home and may face new occupations or leisure; but, nevertheless, as he is hurried out of the little sphere of his school life, as he winds in and out among those flower-matted hillsides, realizing that he shall see them no more for a while, his soul whispers farewell and he turns away, thinking.

The summer months are passed in a hundred different ways. They are filled with pleasure and sunshine, or perhaps nothing but work and difficulty. But they go, nevertheless. Then the "home-coming" is always a happy time. Old friends grasp each others' hands as they look again into familiar faces; and the new comers, too, are heartily welcomed into the circle of friendships and introduced to the ways and whims of Granville. The machinery of the college on the hill begins once more to grind out its daily requirements and everything settles down into a regular routine. But to the one who has never heard it before or to the one who has answered it often comes the call from the outside. The same old trouble—that of love, sometimes unanswerable—returns to entice and allure.

The time arrives later when Dame Nature takes unto herself tints and forms that cannot be described, and leave the beholder wrapt in wonder. Yet as he is still gazing and marveling the scene is changed again and silently out of the leaden sky falls the winter. The wind whistles and the branches crackle—even the snow piles high sometimes on bench and hedge and the traveler must carefully and tediously follow the unreasonable steps of some predecessor, but with it all the feeling does not come that Nature is dealing harshly with her



children. What the city transforms into a blackened heap is here curiously moulded and shaped into careless figures of pure beauty. Through the frosty air rings the delighted cry of the coasting party and the jingle of jolly sleigh bells.

And so the years roll round. Each new season is welcomed because men and women are ever like little children, turning eagerly to what comes next. Granville seems to those who know her to contain a charm that changes and varies and that goes deeper and deeper into the chamber of love in the soul of man until the very thought of her sends up messages of thanks that the all-wise Father has, amidst all his handiwork, created such a spot of quiet and repose, to which its lovers may return from time to time for a rest from the duties that have scattered them afar.

C. A. N.



Granville

There's a beautiful spot on this broad, broad earth,
And more beautiful still may it be;
Where the sun is so warm and the trees put forth
Their verdure so lavishly.

Not great in the sense that men mean great
Nor grand in its beauty and power,
But modestly fair in its humble state,
With a grace that pervades a sweet flower.

Nothing harsh enters there to disturb its repose;
In dignified calm it has stood,
As if consciously proud of its past and of those
Who in it have been noble and good.

And well may it glory and well may be proud

Of its honorable record and men.

There's a glory that's greater than that of the crowd—

In the things that are and have been.

Beneath those immemorial trees

Many great and good ones have walked;
One can almost hear their sweet melodies

And the wisdom of those as they talked.

That is greatness enough: and what can be greater
Than to point to the men it has reared;
To the pious souls who loved their Creator,
And to soldiers who never have feared?

It has greatness enough, that Arcadian retreat;

It is loved by its sons everywhere,

And they long for its rest and its comforts so sweet;

How they often long to be there!

Let the others boast of their numbers and growth And their various titles to fame; But then rather rejoice that thy sons are loathe Thus with noises to baffle thy name.

'Tis better for thee to be loved than praised;

May that lot forever be thine.

And whatever temple to thee may be raised

May the heart be thy permanent shrine.

Fair Granville—the spot on this broad, broad earth
Where our thoughts turn with infinite pride,
Many hail thee the place of their souls' real birth.
May thy greatness and beauty abide.

F. L. H. '96.



The Editor's Effusion

HERE is only one big drawback connected with the publication of an Adytum, and that is no more nor less than what we are about to perpetrate—an editorial. In such a document a person is supposed to say something. No one realizes the fact better than the editor himself and there can certainly be no doubt that he is absolutely the first individual to discover, after the task is done, that nothing has been said. When he begins to plan his book the first night-mare that begins to make his dreams uneasy is the one of the unfinished editorial and the very last bit of copy that goes to press is that same editorial, hurriedly written.

We have no apologies to make for this volume of Denison's annual. People have no right to apologize who have had plenty of time to do their tasks in, who have had good advice from those who know, who have been nobly assisted by good associates and willing workers, who know full well that what they are doing is something which is intended to last, not for a year, nor for a decade, but for an indefinite length of time. Therefore, if we have made a failure of our Adytum, blame us, please. Look it over and judge for yourself, kind reader,—because, you know, it is very kind of you to read this page. The aim has been to put together in one volume those things which will interest and instruct faculty, students and alumni of Denison. That is all—and truly it is aim enough. Some will complain, no doubt, and some will congratulate but we care not, provided the majority of those who take the time to peruse the book feel that the time so spent has not been wasted.

But, to depart from generalities and the customary statements, we feel constrained to put forth certain ideas and facts which may be valuable and instructive to those who come after and upon whom the mantle of this responsibility falls.

For a long time there has been a complaint among those who have to handle Adytums upon book shelves in libraries that the variety of covers has made the books hard to care for and unpleasant to look at. The objection is excellently taken. Without intending to dictate, in any degree, the policy of succeeding editors and managers, it has been our earnest endeavor to secure a cover for this volume which would prove satisfactory as a permanent one for the Adytums yet unpublished. The design has been left plain, intentionally, and the seal is such as to allow of change enough to distinguish one edition from another. We know of colleges which have standard covers that are never varied. Such a practice is an enviable one, for a student who is loyal enough to his Alma Mater to provide himself with an annual every year during his college life, has in that case a uniform set of books to remind him of the school-

days past; and he can well be proud of the books. Therefore, we recommend heartily that the coming managements strive to secure such a uniformity of cover for Adytums.

Perhaps some will notice that the calendar of this book is incomplete. It lacks about two weeks of being a full year in length. The reason for that fact is easily explained. Heretofore it has been the custom to run these calendars from April 1 to April 1 with the result that copy had always to be held back from the printer and the last two weeks or more were poorly prepared and late to press. This confusion was unnecessary but no one seemed to care to change the custom. We, however, have taken it upon ourselves to make the change and, although realizing the possible objection to an incomplete calendar, we sent it in when the circumstances demanded and turned the responsibility over to the next incumbents.

Many readers will doubtless be sorry to find that this volume contains no prize stories and poems. For several years Adytums have not failed to print stories and poems which had been awarded prizes in contests held among the students of the University. That no such productions are found herein need not, however, be taken as an indication that we did not care to keep up that custom. We did, most emphatically, but the compositions which were submitted would hardly have graced the pages of the book and therefore we have saved both ourselves and the authors no little embarrassment by leaving the stories and poems unpublished.

It is deplorable that in an institution of this size and with the reputation for scholarship that this University has there are not several students with talent and ambition enough to make a prize contest worth while. We sincerely hope that this year has been an exception and that in times to come no such difficulty will be again experienced, for it is disappointing indeed to see such a marked lack of interest in literary endeavors.

The condition mentioned above is only another indication of the lack of spirit which seems to many to be so prevalent today. Where has our school spirit gone? Where is some of that old-fashioned feeling that took everybody to the forum, the diamond, the gridiron and the basketball floor? Gone? No, we thing not—not gone—only sleeping! Here's the best, all the best in life, the happy pastimes, and the valuable associations with professors and books and fellow students. Why not rouse ourselves, Denischians, and invigorate that lifeless mass—the student body? Let's lay aside these mingled feuds and paltry differences and cheer, sing and fight for Denison! That will make this life worth while and the things it contains more pleasant.

In closing we wish to express our deep indebtedness to those who have assisted us so faithfully in the work just completed. We refer now, not to the

members of the Adytum Board for they get their own satisfaction for the work they have done, but to the persons who have contributed material and advice at various times. To Professor W. H. Johnson, for his history and appreciation of Governor Harmon, to Miss Montgomery for her article on Miss Barker, to Professor G. F. Kibben for his words of appreciation on Rev. A. S. Carman, to Mrs. Dudley for her story from Burma and to Rev. A. S. Carman for his "Religious Influences at Denison" do we extend in this permanent form our heartiest thanks and appreciation.

C. A. N.



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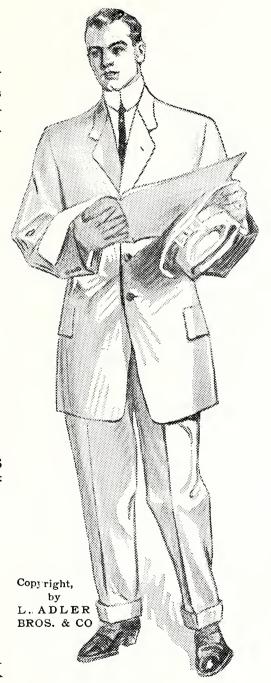
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A Morning's Walk

- "Come, Auntie, put on your bonnet, I want to show you some of the Granville sights this morning."
- "Don't you have any studying to do? I thought you had to work most of the time here—your mother said you did."
- "Well, we do, that is, ordinarily we do; have to grind every night till eleven or twelve o'clock—we like to do it, too—but Prexie passed a law that we weren't to work more than fifteen minutes a day while our relations were here. He says the home folks ought to be put first, so come along—watch, there's two steps there. Come on we'll go this way. Do you see that man just ahead of us?"
 - "Where—oh yes, that one with—why he's gone now—"
- "Yes, he's the now-yon-see-it and now-yon-don't of Denison. That's Kent. He has to hustle that way, his time's so precious. Why before he and Mr. Hopkins came things here just slid along any old way. Now everything is as well managed as a graded school with an old maid teacher at the head of it. The Glee Club takes trips that are really explorations—they push far beyond the borders of civilization—have to, sometimes; they had to build an addition to the Town Hall to accommodate the crowds that Kent bullied into attending the Lecture Course."
- "La, me! College surely do make a difference in people. Who's that going up the steps?"
- "That, Auntie, is Professor Brumback, the head of the department of Amalgamated Smells and Hazy Hypotheses. We'll go up to his rooms after a while if we can get in. That man's a wonder—knows more different kinds of metallurgy than any other man in the world and can ask more fool questions about them than any other two men. Do you see how serious he is—how he looks straight before him all the time? Well, he's watching out for rare elements now, and when he finds them he's going to lengthen his Freshman course."
 - "Rare elements, what's them?"
- "Oh, some things that got away from the Lab. a few years ago. They escaped shortly after the fire and Brummy's been on the lookout for them ever since."
- "Say, James, what's that big building up there—it looks like the opery house in Buller."
 - "That, oh that's the Gym and that man coming out of it is Doc Freeman."
- "Doc Freeman! Why he don't look like Doctor Simpson—he haint even got a collar on, and he's a perfessor you say? A doctor? Dear me!"

"Yes, Auntie, Doctor likes to go decollette sometimes. It's just a whim of his, though. Usually he is the best dressed man in school and careful about his classes, too. Would you believe it—I've seen him stop his players in the middle of a football game and make them take a bath and change their clothes. I know a man myself he did it with. He came pretty near making the whole team do it at the O. S. U. Game."

"Well! Well! But James, what's that coming down the hill—those queer looking creatures."

"Those are the track m—"

"Track! They ought to stay on it then. Oh, dear me! They're coming this way! Oh! Oh! and they ain't got any clothes on at all. Oh my! Oh my! what shall I do? Me, a respectable woman, oh, I shall faint, I know I shall!"

"There, there Auntie, its all over—they're gone now. Here's your umbrella. Come on we'll go up to Science Hall—it must be nearly chapel time—By George, it is now—there go Becker and Boyer and Bowers. Hurry up, old men, you'll make it all right!"

"Make what, James? I am growing suspicious of this place, make what?"

"Why, Auntie, it's this way: They're trying to get away from Gil. He's a wicked old chap who tries to persuade the boys to leave their studies and come to a little entertainment he and Prexie give every morning about ten. It's a good enough show all right but those boys are all hard students and can't bear

KING THE JEWELER

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DENISON NOVELTIES

Granville, - - - Ohio

to leave their studies that long. There's Gil now with Dick, too, as I live. Chapel evidently hasn't started yet."

"Why James, them men are quarreling—that one with the white hair is shaking his fist. Hadn't you better try to separate them?"

"Me! Oh, they're not fighting. They're just trying to reach a conclusion as to whether Jonah entered the whale through fore-ordination or through man's free agency. Dick looks as though he'd got the best of it."

"What side is he on?"

"Dick—oh he's on whichever one Gil isn't. That's the way they always pick sides. Here! Let's cut across this other way. I don't want Gil to see mc—I mean—I hate to disturb him while he is talking."

"You must be quite a friend of your teachers to call them by their first names. I'm sure I'm glad you have done so well in school, James, and your folks will be glad to hear about it. What makes that young man and woman over there act so strangely? There, they are turning the corner by that big building."

"Where? Oh, that's Grace Field and Jordan. They've just got engaged privileges."

"Engaged privileges! What in the nation's them?"

"Why its sort of a degree they give at the Sem for a six months course, something like good conduct marks in jail. Quite a number of the fellows are taking the course—Clark, from over near Bladensburg and that young Deibel I had home with me last vacation both registered this semester. I don't know whether they'll get through or not for they got a condition in it in March."

"Do those two young men I met last night on Sugar Loaf take it? I heard them say something about privileges."

"The boys we met last night?—oh I know. Mitchell and Campbell. No, they got their degrees ages ago. They're doing post-graduate work in it now."

"Who teaches it?"

"Prof. Willie with his Junior English but it comes in the Science group. It's mostly laboratory and field work."

"I see—which way do we go now?"

"Up here, Auntie, I want you to see the library if we have time. Holy Smokes—it's ten minutes to eleven. Say, I'll have to take you down now—I've a elass at eleven."

"Eleven o'clock did you say? Mercy on me—a whole morning wasted and we hain't seen a single thing!"

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Class Room Conversation, No. 1

rof. Goody—Economics Recitation—7:40 A. M. Roll call in progress with nearly twelve of the twenty-four in their seats. Goody: "Miss Cox, Crilly, Cleveland—etc. Mr. Adams, Anderson, Babb—also etc. M—r. Sowers. If the law of diminishing productivity applies in cases of renting a meadow in Texas, how many laborers will be employed provided the per capita wealth of the nation is thirty dollars and wheat costs a dollar a bushel? That may be a little (interruption while Miss Ford arrives) involved but don't let me ask leading questions." (Sowers recites at some length but is interrupted by the arrival of Morse).

Goody: "M-i-s-s Lamb, if you had a dollar and a quarter and went down street to shop how much would you spend for earnly and soda before you changed your mind and realizing the law of diminishing utility and future desire decided to spend it in helping the nephews of Missionaries to Timbuctoo?"

Miss Lamb: "I don't quite understand your question but-"

Goody: "Well then (a decided stir and diversion attendant upon the arrival of Minear, Schauweker and Upson) you'll admit that it will work a decided hardship on all salary earners and I scarcely need mention again the poor college professors, with eggs at forty cents a dozen and sugar at twenty cents a pound."

"M—r. Hart, what would happen should the per capita wealth of the nation be increased ten dollars? (Hart balks) Well, say at Christmas time. Now you'd immediately spend a little more for Christmas presents and she would be justified in expecting it. (Appropriate blushes from Hart and genteel grins from the rest of the herd).

Of course, real estate values have doubled since I have been here and I would have to pay twice as much for the first house I lived in as it was offered The same is true of the second and third houses, so you see for six years ago. I have a nice house now—I live around on a bluff. (Explo-I'm a good tenant. sion from facetious members on the rear seat). But if you don't live on If you live on Broadway you're among the Broadway you're not a live onc. upper ten, if you don't you are not in the social whirl. (Bell). For next time we'll have a little longer assignment in view of the fact that I don't eare to have Take forty-two pages and go over it somewhat you do more than memorize it. (Mad rush for the door except for Schauweker That's sufficient." in detail. who goes up to find out his grade in Constitutional Law).

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The Perspicacious Prodigy

HE deserving but unfortunate guy of the previous inflection had a pal and after he had mingled with the high-brows for a spell he got a hunch that this gink would fit in some nice in the aforementioned institution so he penned a screed and bid him come hither and get thick with the assimilators of lore. So after a brief parley this merry mut from an undersized burg rolled off the omnibus in the thriving village for the purpose of crossing bats with the learned dispensers of various and sundry weighty subjects.

Now this adolescent one was over seven and had neither fallen from a Christmas tree nor had been drawn at a grab social; his cerebellum was on the job and he had a straight tip that when it came to hanging one on the Prof. he was just about as sly as they hatched 'em. After sparring a bit to get acclimated he hit the grit for the big knob to loll in the seat of learning. After exhibiting his passports to the man with the big voice and taking on a schedule of 18 plus he pried himself loose from forty-six of the paternal piasters and then betook himself to the lairs of those whom he had reimbursed to grow knowledge crops on his sterile roof-garden.

At the outset he played Punctual Paul and prattled, "Present," at each and every intellectual soiree. "This," quoth he, "will put me in right with the gullible ones." Soon when the roll was called he began to be among those absent for his system was to come under the wire on a gallop and then taper off unobtrusively and to perambulate just hurriedly enough to get by the distance flag.

Alas! and e'en also alack! The poor tool with the puerile intellect and the burn dope sheet reckoned without one big noise—"The Concourse of Learned Minds for the Detection, Detention, and Destruction of Delinquent Dolittles."

It occurred that per calendar and almanac dope, Friday the twenty-eighth came to pass and with it the rural distributors of Uncle Sam's missives did a Land Office Business. Our comrade of the self-inflated mentality peeked in at the postoffice portal only to collide with a suspicious looking one-center. He had seen other individuals acquire these so he coyly concealed it in his toga until he had gained the privacy of his own boudoir. On perusal he found the dire notification couched in terms of endearment and encouragement which ran:

"Begone, thou mental bankrupt! Thirteen hours must be carried and thou couldst not carry thirteen minutes in a basket."

On this our perspicacious prodigy pondered a heap but all to no avail; they had his goat, and tucking his Hart, Schaffner and Marx into his gladstone he hied him to new fields of endeavor.

Moral: (for such is the purpose of this Phillipic) Work your system while it's good, but when the prof announces, "nominations for goat are in order" get your proboscis in the literature.

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A Moral For You

HERE was once a bold youth who blew into the vicinity of a Stool of Learning on the Raccoon. This was no false alarm but a real live one who was city-broke and did not shy at the street cars. Having gumshoed past the Registrar and duly horned the treasurer out of divers and sundry iron simoleons he acquired a book or two and hotfooted after the ever-elusive education. Here at last the faculty found was a real paragon who always anted in his share of information when the gong sounded, who assimilated text books readily and who loved Gym instead of gently suggesting that the department might go jump in the lake.

This went on for a spell but finally he got hip to the fact that there was a Feminary parasiting on the institution and straightway set out to seek for himself a fireside companion. Indeed, he became so devoted and trustworthy that the fair Gazelle in question said to herself thusly, "Yea, I have him well hooked and it's a pipe I'll get in on all the big doings." Therefore, she took a blue pencil and put rings around all the dates on her calendar when things social were scheduled to occur, thus signifying to various other dames that the aforementioned youth was personal property.

This happy state continued on through the months even unto the first of February. He was always Ready Roger for lectures, parties, dinners and other occasions at which the elite are wont to be among those present. In fact, she even held open some dates for him but he little dreamed that they were the ones for which she was morally certain he would be sole applicant. This interesting news item she however carefully cherished in the inmost recesses of her intellect for she was no feeble wit—and besides, such procedure is good dope and should be commended.

At last he bethought him, "Tis but one page on the calendar until the Washington Banquet and it behooves me to request the pleasure of her company to that famed function." At that he indited a one-center and dispatched it thither. After a bit had elapsed the following answer arrived in his pew at the postoffice.

Dear Wilfred:

I'm terribly sorry I can't go to the Banquet with you but Leander Lowbrow asked me a year ago Tuesday.

Penelope.

Moral: Pick 'em early gents or you'll draw a blank.

The 'Varsity Dictionary

Expurgated edition.

(Compiled for the enlightenment of those who don't know and the refreshment of those who do.)

Smear,—the dark brown taste usually occurring in the morning after the night before.

Flunk,—the inevitable result of too much specialization in extraneous subjects.

Credit,—the concrete reward of hard study or good bluff.

Course,—procedure prescribed by pedagogic professors.

Class,—an aggregation of mental incompetents.

Goat,—the man who cuts Willie's class the day before.

Gym,—punishment for being a Freshman or Sophomore.

Chapel,—twenty minute study period for 10 o'clock classes.

Test,—a sneaking trick employed by a few professors.

Exam.—a final show-down.

Hill,—the knob on which the institution reposes.

General Jam,—the annual social rough and tumble.

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"Rexall Store"

W. B.,—a light lunch accompanied by heavy speeches at which the victim sits on an undertaker's chair and pays two-fifty for the sport.

C. E.,—an abbreviation. Can't explain. Cranium empty. Conditioned (E).

Con,—a super-smear or a near-flunk.

Delinquent Committee,—*

Notes,—handy catch-words.

Math,—definition depends on source of instruction,—

if masculinely applied, a cinch,

if femininely applied, a study.

Team,—a string of Doc's anointed.

Glee Club,—a close corporation conducted for gain, glory and graft.

Case,—technical term for mutual admiration societies composed of two members.

Dean,—the controller of destiny.

Crib,—to assimilate and employ by a subway.

Freshman.—one of the heterogeneous preparations that affects college each year.

Prep,—pocket edition of Fresh. only more virulent.

Pony,—a shelter in the time of storm.

Scheme,—to act human without letting student government know it.

Campus,—noun. A bunch of land decorated with architecture. verb. to socially quarantine.

Fuss,—to attempt perpetual juxtaposition with one of the opposite sex.

Buck,—a modified form of a "grandmother's funeral."

Adytum,—the yearly muck-rake of the college.

Conservatory,—not a vivisection institute even though it does sound like one.

Denisonian,—the social register. Bradstreets. Who's Who and Why. \$1.50 per.

Registrar,—the father confessor.

Pysch,—the senior cinch.

Senior,— a bunch of conceit surrounded by a gown and surmounted by a cap.

Sem,—Mecca, Utopia, Arcadia, and several other things.

Soph,—the sad result of two years edification.

Survey,—verb. To hang around the Sem with a transit or level.

Junior,—a being twixt hope and fear.

Teacups,—the Sem annex.

Feed,—noun. Cold grub on the quiet.

H. of A.,—a smattering of everything in creation.

*Editor's Note—As was stated above this is an expurgated edition.

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Class Room Conversation, No. 2

Dean's recitation room, Burton Hall. Time, 8:40 any morning in the week. The bell rings and we find Misses Porter, Hunt, Hoyt, Fifield and Davis in their seats, each supplied with a note book and an expectant expression.

Enter, the Dean carrying a peanut, a fire-eracker, a bale of hay and a scuttle of eoal. Roll call is started only to be interrupted by the advent of sundry members of Prof. Goodell's civies class who have run all the way down the hill in order to be on hand for the whole show. Slight disturbance here while Harry Thurston and George Upson climb over the chairs to the back row. The desks are eleared for action and the firing starts.

"Alta, read us your resume of yesterday's lesson." Alta makes it short and snappy and after a few more attempts by other members of the class the lecture proper begins.

"Young ladies and gentlemen—boys and girls—ehildren. I have here a peanut! See the peanut. Examine it closely. Listen.The little peanut has It grew and attained its maturity under the cold, dank, dark earth. it had none of the advantages of blue sky and white clouds and grew to its full size in a terrible and appalling lonesomeness. Now—what has that to do with Greek architecture? Claire, Nellie, Ruby, Nina, Alice, Mr. Elvin, Mr. Duerr, Sadie, Leila, Helen, Harriet—why, what's the matter? Can't you guess? Stop! You're sleepy; wake up and hear the birds sing! Greek architecture like that little peanut grew up and came to its perfection all alone—a thing apart. Greek architecture, like the peanut, has a kernel. Now, wasn't that easy?

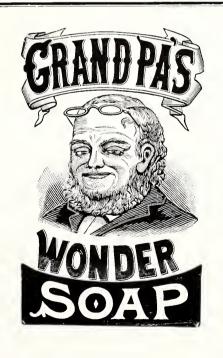
"I have here a bale of hay—observe! Attend! A bale of hay. Notice its contour and composition. Now what connection can that have with American architecture? Who wants to talk? What, No one! Well, I'll tell you. American architecture is related to the bale of hay because of the principle of the truss. The truss is a number of small parts bound together, and now the wonderful part, the bale of hay is made up of thousands of little grasses bound together. Do you see? I don't pour it down you, that's teaching by comparison.

"Again, here I have a fire-cracker. See! I light it (fire-eracker explodes). Why does the fire-eracker explode? On account of combustion in its innermost recesses. What has that to do with our old friend Napoleon Bonaparte? Answer,—nothing. You see, I caught you unawares. But what possible connection can our fire-cracker have with the history of architecture? Isn't that a beautiful question—bea-uti-ful? Mr. Thurston, Mr. Upson, Mr. Waybright, Mr. Samuel, Mr. Frizelle? Let me try the ladies—Constance, Kath-

erine, Laura? Why what's the matter? You're only warm. Attend. Everything occurs as a result of an impulse to express something. The fire-cracker nas something to express so it explodes, the match is the impulse. Just so in architecture. The people had something to express, the result is the Wells Fargo. The Wells Fargo had to have some place for a home—result, a building and a building is architecture. You establish the connection, don't you? After all, your opinion, one way or the other, doesn't count, it's the truth that counts. Simple and easy now, wasn't it? I tell you the theory is beautiful.

"Once more, here I have a scuttle of coal. Now, why do I show you this in an architecture course? It is like the Roman architecture because the Romans thought only of utility with beauty and decoration as secondary considerations. Thus the dirty old coal represents utility but it has in it the potentialities of decoration.

"For tomorrow we'll have an examination, for the next day read 300 pages in the books posted on the bulletin board and the day after that your note books are due. That's all for today."



BELT

THE SHOE MAN

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KINDLY
AND SUPPLY YOUR
WANTS
WHEN HE CAN

CALL TODAY

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Broadway, - - Granville, Ohio.

Freshman Primer

SECTION I.

Article 1. When you come to school, come in person and get here on time. School opens on a definite date and if no one shows up there will be no poor tool for the Delinquent Committee to jump on and the institution will go to pot.

Article 2. Before you decide to enter write for a date for the Washington Banquet, if you're not on the job early some one will beat you to it. You needn't necessarily know the girl. The vital point is to ask someone at least six months before the banquet. Next year we expect to make special arrangements in this department and all those who apply to the President of Student Government during the preceding June will be given a list of prospective girl students from which to choose. This will do away with the necessity of waiting until school opens in order to be assured of a lady for the Banquet.

Article 3. In registering always pick a "cinch course," that's what they're made for. Don't consider the fact that you are paying for it or that the "folks at home" expect things of you. They don't understand.

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Article 4. When the Delinquent notices come out wait a week or two before answering the summons. They're just sent for fun and the longer you delay the bigger the joke is.

Article 5. If you want to be charitable subscribe for the Denisonian. Of course, it isn't necessary. The thing is run by a couple of fellows simply for the fun they get out of it. Don't let the fact that this is your Alma Mater and that the Denisonian is the college paper influence you—that's sentimental and besides the Denisonian will cost you a dollar and a quarter.

Article 6. Get in good with all your Professors and make them your close friends. Always wear a sweater in Gil's class for he prefers them to all articles of masculine attire. You might also tell him that you greatly admire Dick—that will help you considerably.

Artice 7. As soon as you arrive, pick an affinity and then take her to everything—the ladies expect this and woe to him who does not come up to the expectation for he shall never be invited to the Sem for dinner, and that is *some* honor.

Article 8. Finally, go to classes now and then—it relieves the tedium and besides there's nothing much else to do between 7:40 and 3:30.

Article 9. Always—

(Editors note:—This article is unfinished as the writer has left school to accept a very lucrative position in a blacksmith's emporium in Alexandria.)

JOHN GEACH.

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GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES.

BROADWAY, - - - GRANVILLE, O.

A New Wrinkle

HE Adytum has the pleasure of being the first to pass on to its readers through these columns the news of an entirely new student organization. True to Denison's policy along educational lines this organization is open to both the students of Shepardson and Granville Colleges.

The formation of this club has been uppermost in the minds of certain students for some time. In fact, in previous years attempts at organization have been made with more or less successful results. This year, however, there have been so many that have felt the need of an association of just this sort that after a great number of meetings, long walks and careful discussion agreements have been reached and, instead of a fond and cherished dream, the new club is now a wonderful and awe-inspiring reality.

The foremost object of the organization, in fact, its basic principle is to correct the abuses of the elective system as practiced in our American Universities. It frowns on the wide range of subjects offered in other schools but in Denison in particular; this, however, does not mean that the student should be coerced but that he or she should choose one subject and then devote every spare moment to that one to the exclusion of all others. Your writer is almost confident that the organization in Denison has avowed the determination to completely wreck the elective system. It has no sympathy for the aforesaid elective system in any form and regards even the "group system" as only a pernicious means to an equally pernicious end.

In conclusion, it might be said that the organization believes in specialization in its highest form and will strive to bring such a result to all that desire to enroll in its ranks.

The charter members of this "The Denison Specialization Coalition" are as follows:

(In exceptional cases Academy students will be enrolled as members but they must show cause and evidence.)

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In Our New Building 225-229 N. Fourth St. Columbus, Ohio. Dick Colwell, our dear Registrar, Has a voice that is heard near and far,

And when of our "debits"

We strive to make eredits

He talks so loud that everyone in the building knows all our private troubles and it makes us feel eheap as thunder.

Prof. Kibbie's a mountaineer bold.

At least, that is what we've been told,

And we see him each day

In his regular way

Strap a knapsaek with forty rounds of ammunition and three days' rations in it on his back, grasp his staff firmly and ealling "Hither James!" to his faithful eanine, start on his weary way up to class.

Birney Trask runs the eollege C. E.

In as elever a way as ean be.

He has students galore

But is hunting for more;

But when you get in his classes and can't answer a question it goes rather hard to be reminded again and again that "it only takes a knowledge of arithmetic and a little common sense to learn surveying."

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WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Willie instructs the English class And once in a while a student will pass.

But if you're not "Here!"

Every day in the year

He'll make you read the whole book when you come back, he'll give you about fifteen extra classes, he'll turn you in to the Delinquent Committee and then he'll flunk you.

Gilpatrick's a man of resources

He has twenty-three hundred fine courses

But when you recite

And don't do it quite right

He tells you how to make money raising peannts, why the farmers drive pigs down the Newark road instead of through the Welsh hills and how he met a man on the street one day who wanted a recommendation to teach in a correspondence school but didn't get it because he wore a sweater to class onee.

Our "Prex" is a man of renown.

He goes flitting from village to town.

And his Seniors in "Psych"

Get off easy as Mike,

And we are worried for fear that when we get to be Seniors and take "Psych" he'll have a dull year and stay in town all the time; then we'll have to go five hours a week.

There's an English teacher named Pence

Who has never yet given offenee.

He has gone on his way

In a ealm, placid way.

So let us hope that he will continue and as we don't know anything against him we'll stand for him if the rest of the gang does.

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The "Teacups" handy.

THAT JUNIOR ENGLISH CLASS AGAIN.

Prof. Willie-Miss Helton, will you please put the following sentence into more specific language. "He went to Newark to purchase necessities of life."

Miss Helton (thinking of a new fall hat) He went to Newark to buy a hat.

A Sour Bawl.

I dont want no eddication, I aint got no application, I cant do no multiplication— There aint no chance of graduation, Nothing ahead but intoxication, Misery, and prevarication; So I'll quit.

A flunker.

Carl Paige: "Will you suspend—Miss Smucker—over that G sharp?"

Prexy to Parks in Philosophy: "I am inclined to think that the use of your extensory muscles would liberate your mind considerably."

Prof. Willie (after first half of the Freshman-Sophomore football game): "Well, well, now! The Freshmen have won the first half, have they? Now, if the Sophomores win the second half they'll be even won't they."



The *Marlin* Baby Featherweight Repeater. high-grade .22 caliber repeating rifle which weighs only 3 pounds 10 ounces!

But this gun is no toy. It is a new and business-like rifle. It combines all the good old *Marlin* features—sold top, side ejection and simple mechanism—with the newer sliding forearm action which is so easy to work without spoiling the aim.

The reduction of cost and weight is pos-The reduction of cost and weight is positively not at the expense of *Marlin* quality. The high standard *Marlin* drop forgings are used in the breech block, frame and inside working parts. The rifle has the pleasant *Marlin* balance. Both .22 short and .22 long-rifle cartridges can, by means of an extra carrier, be used in the same gun—a *Marlin* feature which all rifle shooters greatly enjoy. all rifle shooters greatly enjoy.

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Take a *Marlin* Featherweight on your fishing trip or to the summer camp. Take one home to the farm or wherever your vacation finds you, and see what pleasure a good, light .22 caliber repeater can add

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It is an ideal squirrel rifle and can be relied upon to get all the killing power there is out of any .22 cartridge in hunting any sort of small game.

If your dealer cannot supply you write us direct. A complete description of this little rifle is given in our 1906 Catalogue. Sent FREE for six cents postage.

The Marlin Firearms Co, 42 Willow St., New Haven, Ct.

Malcolm Stickney's a chaser of fowls From Chick-a-dee-dees to owls.

He went out with his net

To annex a new pet

But the squirrels got after him and chased him clear up to his room so now whenever he goes for a stroll he carries a walking stick with which to repulse the ferocious beasts.

Prof. Carney knows all about rocks, In pebbles, in chunks and in blocks,

And he says with a smile,

That is guiltless of guile,

That perhaps the wisest thing to do in his work is to keep your notes copied up and please not to come up looking your prettiest and tell him that you had them all finished but left them on your study table.

Coghill got Prof. Goodell's job As Czar of the recreant mob.

He reduces your course

With his clerical force

And gently explains that even if you have a weak heart you've got to prove it to him by dying before he can excuse you from Gym and then takes away half your credit because you're not making A-plus in twenty-two hours out of eighteen.

Sporting Goods College Man

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Iones & Van Voorhis

Hardware - - and - - Furniture



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Columbus, Ohio

Our Dean has said that Burton Hall Is the quietest of the three And the quietest girl in this quiet hall Is one named Bertha E.

Now we know Bertha very well And how she talks at lunch So if she's the quietest one—oh, well, The rest are a noisy bunch.

There's a Professor who's the cause of much dizziness Because of his leaning toward "quizziness."

He bellows aloud,

To the shivering crowd,

"Odds! Evens! (jerks map) Now Business!"

Our Gil with his whiskers of gray
Is a mathematician alway.

He has an expression
To induce clear perception—

"Can't you say it in some other way?"

POOL CIGARS **BOWLING**

BILLIARDS NEWS

"THE BRUNSWICK"

FRANK N. WILSON, Prop.

During his stay on earth his time is spent in one continuous round of contraries and misunderstandings by the balance of the species. In his infancy he is an angel; in his boyhood he is a devil; in his manhood he is everything from a lizard up; in his duties he is a fool; if he raises a family he is a chump; if he raises a small check he is a thief, and then the law raises the devil with him; if he is a poor man, he is a poor manager and has no sense; if he is rich, he is dishonest but considered smart; if he is in politics you can't place him, as he is an undesirable citizen; if he goes to church, he is a hypocrite; if he stays away from church he is a sinner and damned; if he donates to foreign missions, he does it for show; if he dosn't, he is stingy and a tight wad. When he first comes into the world, everybody wants to kiss him; before he goes out, they all want to kick him. If he dies young, there was a great future before him; if he lives to a ripe old age he is simply in the way and living to save funeral expenses. This life is a funny road, but we all like to travel it iust the same."

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for women, who have the same class privileges and degrees as the men.

DOANE ACADEMY, CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC SCHOOL OF ART.

The beautiful new Swasey Observatory, the corner-stone of which was laid last June, is now under process of construction. The work is far enough along so that the building will be dedicated this coming Commencement. Send for the new Catalogue with account of changes in the curriculum, to

DR. EMORY W. HUNT,
Granville, Ohio.

Dean Loveridge, in History of Arts—"Oh, girls! I want you to know Bath House John."

Bernice Gray—"They were of different nationalities. Those in the north were Protestants and those in the south Catholics."

Dr. Hundley, in Constitutional Law—"If that is not true then I'm entirely off my base."

Prof. Goodell, somewhat joyfully—"Well, you are."

Archie Adams, in History—"They raised a resurrection in the year of arnica, immediately after the king issued a declamation."

Come along past the Sem any evening and you can see the Mathers, the Kempers, the Boyers, and the Odebrechts going to supper.

Dean Loveridge, in History of Art—"If Miss Winders were here today she could give us a definition of harmony."

It's a lead pipe cinch that the first Delinquent Committee didn't give way to the present incumbents either for laxity of methods or for lack of ingenuity in framing new tortures.

Don Calley, coming in late to class and sitting down by Alice Cox, is informed by the professor that if he had come earlier he would have gotten a better seat.

The Granville Bank Co.

Our Board of Directors is made up of some of the most successful business men of the town. They give the affairs of the bank the same care which they bestow upon their private business. If a patron of ours, your interests receive their careful attentions.



"At The Jam"

Miss Ford: "How do you do Mr.—— (he supplies the name) Oh! Mr. Derwacter! Dean Loveridge may I present Mr. Derswatter."

He: "But I—"

Dean Loveridge: "I'm glad to know you Mr. —Birdoctor! This is rather a strenuous evening."

He: "My name-"

Dean Loveridge: "Yes, I remember. Mrs. Hunt, this is Mr. Mursplotter."

He: "I said—"

Mrs. Hunt: "I am pleased to meet you Mr. Burswatter. This is Miss Chase, Mr. Germachter."

He: "This is a-"

Miss Chase: "Oh, Mr. Perplotter I want you to meet Miss Bostwick. Mr. Spurblotter—"

He: "My name is—"

Miss Bostwick: "Yes, Yes; Miss McKee, this is Mr. Murdotter."

He: "-but my-"

Miss McKee: "How do you do, Mr. Blursplotter?"

He: !!!-----!?

TELEPHONES: -

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Over the Interurban Station.

None but the brave have the nerve to pair.

'Varsity, 'Varsity, long may she live To give each student a brain like a sieve.

The Adytum is a great achievement. The Editor gets the blame, the Business Manager gets the experience, and the printer the money—if there is any.

Overheard.

Gee Whiz, if Shanks Heinricks's brains were dynamite he wouldn't have enough to tip his hat.

Now, without the slightest hoax,
'Tis agreed by each one here,
That amid the many jokes
In the Annual this year
There is one—'twould shake an elf
With a ha, ha, ha!
Quite true!
'Tis the one you made yourself,
Or the one that's made on you.

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Sparks From The Chemistry Lab

Instructor: "Turn your flame up higher. That will never boil." Cautious Freshman: "Can't. I'm afraid I'll burn my asbestos up."

Prof. Brumback: "What is isomorphism?"

Bobby McCann: "Isomorphous was a man who believed that elements crystallized."

Brummy: "Mr. Henthorne, if you were to take a certain ore, crush and pulverize it, fuse it with sodium carbonate, dissolve the mass in nitric acid, filter and precipitate with ammonium molybdate, then can you tell me yourself what the final step would be?"

Mr. Henthorne, dazedly: "I—I think you would have to put it in a recuperating furnace." (And still Henthorne didn't get one hundred.)

Miss Sefton, to Prof. Hundley, whose office is directly over the private Lab.: "Professor, I came to see if I could make up my prep. history under you."

Professor, heartily: "My dear young woman, yes. I think that is the only thing you haven't made up under me."



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When it comes to Fussers fussin'
And to hittin' up a pace
There's a fellow who for fussin'
Takes the first forefrontest place.

Not a road in all the country round No matter where you go, Afar or near, on top the ground, This fusser doesn't know.

Miss A., Miss B., Miss X., Y., Z., Each one's a friend most true. And if this fusser they can see They'll never look at you.

It's "Yes ma'am" this and "Yes ma'am" that
It's "Yes ma'am" all the time.
The way this fellow tips his hat
Is certainly sublime.

His name, well now, why ask his name?
I cannot tell you true
But watch around with eagle eye
And maybe he'll "Yes ma'am" you.



"Over the keyboard of the past will come Perfection"

--Liszt.

After cycles of change the piano conquers the world—

Going back no further than Queen Elizabeth's spinet, it has taken four hundred years to develop, out of the limited mandolin-like instruments which Mozart and Scarlatti, Bach and Beethoven played, that mine of musical resource,

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In technical mastery, in the possibility for shades upon shades of expression, and in *extent*, the tone of the Baldwin typifies a climax to all piano-building that will remain memorable in the history of music.

The Baldwin Piano may be heard anywhere in the United States. We would be pleased to have you see and hear the Baldwin Piano at our store.

The Baldwin Company

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We hope you've had a jolly laugh
And trust you won't feel blue
If in this mass of random chaff
A little was on you.

Just try to take it pleasantly,
And when you look about
You'll see that you are better off
Than those that were left out.













